

Wilson U M 20 Jan 65

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 34 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

RAIN CLOAKS,
\$2.00.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.

CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.
Art Window Shades full size Complete 25c Each.

Men's Soft Bosom Shirts
Separate Cuffs.
50c.

FIREMEN'S DEMONSTRATION NEXT WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10th.

AUGUST THE MONTH OF BARGAINS.

This month we clear out every line that looks like summer.—New Goods are coming along and must have room.—Special clearing of Summer Dress Muslins and Wash Goods.—Clearing of Skirts, Whitewear and Waists.—Clearing of Summer Shirts and Underwear.—Clearing out Light Weight Dress Goods.—Clearing out Millinery trimmed and untrimmed.—Opening up New Dress Goods and Trimmings.—Opening up New Fall Waists and Skirts.—Opening up New Jackets for Children.

Sailor Hats 25c

Special for Saturday and next week, Ladies Sailor hats 25c each.

New Flannel and Cashmere Waists.

For boating and seaside wear—\$2.25, 2.75, 2.90. Colors in Cream, Cardinal, Navy and Sky. These are new styles.

Hot Weather House Dresses \$1.25

Cool and comfortable, separate skirt and jacket for house wear, made of American Batiste print, \$1.25 the suit. All sizes in the lot.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

Good ones \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.
Good useful ones for all wear 50c, 75, 85 \$1.00.

New Rain Cloaks.

New Styles in Cravenette Rain Coats for Ladies.

\$5.00, 5.75, 6.50.

New Goods in Stock This Week.

New Silk Veilings.
New Black Underskirts.
New White Silk Waists.
New Wash Collars.

Ready-to-Wear Hats 57c

Values \$1.00 to 1.75 in ready-to-wear hats for 57c.
Ready trimmed hats half price.

Wash Silk Waistings

A new lot fancy stripe wash silk waistings placed in stock some white grounds with blue, pink, oxblood helio and oxidized stripes. Also plain cream, or black. Price 35c the yard.

The Best Summer Shirts 50c to \$1.00

The best we ever he'd and we believe the best in the market to-day, all sizes 14 to 17. Soft fronts 50c, 75, \$1.00. Short bosom, Dresser front 75c, \$1.00. Shirts with collars attached for men or boys 50c. Boys soft bosom shirts no collars 50c.

New Belts This Week.

Elastic Long Waist Belts.
Crush Silk Belts with Guaranteed Buckles.
Crush Wash Belts.

Wash Goods for Shirtwaist Suits.

In Linen, Oxblood, Blues, Greens and Oxfords, fast colors.

15c. and 17c.

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT OFF

READY-TO-WEAR DRESS SKIRTS WAISTS AND PARASOLS

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT OFF

READY-TO-WEAR DRESS SKIRTS, WAISTS AND PARASOLS.

Many bargain lots are placed on our counters every week and sold that never get mention in this space.

August Butterick Patterns, Delinator and Fashion Sheets now ready. Fashion Sheets sent to any address for a one cent postage stamp.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND
CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanea Branch

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situate on the corner of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cedar.

Apply to

E. J. FOLLAARD,
At the Office of this Paper.

TENDERS WANTED!

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to July 25th, 1904, for the construction of about

1,100 Feet of Sewer

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Engineer's office.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. H. WILLIAMS,
Chairman Street Committee.

F. F. MILLER, Engineer.

Napanea, 23rd June, 1904.

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under signed, and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until Monday, July 25, 1904, inclusively, for the supply of Coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion. Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent of amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order.

FRED GELINAS,
Secretary and acting Deputy Minister.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 24, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his PAINT SHOP from D. E. Frisken's old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.

Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.

H. B. McCABE,
Carriage Painter.

READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business.

D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.

Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.

Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Edward Graham

Fishing tackle. MADOLE & WILSON.

Famous Quick Meal Gasoline stoves and Oxford Jewell gas stoves.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Do You Need a Paper Hanger,

One who is sure to give the best of satisfaction.

Arthur Briggs

having had an extensive experience in paper hanging, both in the medium and better qualities of papers, guarantees the best of satisfaction. My place of business is on Dundas street, in the Wilson block, formerly occupied by Joseph Gates.

I am also a competent painter and fully qualified to execute all orders. Charges Moderate.

Great Slaughter Sale of Boots and Shoes.

Men's Dongola Gaiters, regular \$1.75 for 99c.
Women's Dongola Boots, regular 1.40 for \$1.00
Women's Dongola Lace Shoes,

regular 1.50 for 79c.
Women's Dongola Strap Slippers

regular 1.00 for 69c.
Misses Tan Shoes, regular 1.25 for 49c.

Misses Dongola Shoes, regular 1.00 for 50c.

SEE THE WONDERFUL BARGAINS ON EXHIBITION.

WILSON & BRO.,

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.

Albert College, Belleville, ONT.



320 students enrolled last year—165 young ladies and 155 young men.

Two matriculation scholarships of \$150 and \$100 won in 1904 by Albert College students.

New commercial rooms unsurpassed, courses in Book-Keeping, Shorthand, Telegraph. Full conservatory courses in Piano, Pipe Organ, Vocal, Violin Harmony and Theory of Music. Local conservatory examinations. Special attention given to Elocution and Physical Culture, Matriculation and teachers' courses. New Gallery recently added. Large Athletic ground, splendid gymnasium Buildings heated with steam and lighted by electricity.

Will re-open Tuesday, September 6th, 1904.

For illustrated circulars, Address
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

VOTERS' LIST, 1904.

Municipality of the Village of Bath, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, at the Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office at Bath, on July 11th 1904 and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

MAX ROBINSON.

Clerk of Municipality of Bath.
Dated this 20th day of July 1904.

Nothing but Redpath's sugars kept in stock at GREY LION GROCERY.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under signed, and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Oshawa," will be received at this office until Saturday, August 6, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of a Public Building, at Oshawa, Ont.

Plans and specification can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and on application to the Postmaster at Oshawa.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order.

FRED GELINAS,
Secretary and acting Deputy Minister.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, July 16, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

Bug death insures the vines against blight and greatly increases the yield of potatoes. Sold by

MADOLE & WILSON.

J. J. Haines has moved back to the old store where we open up with a stock of shoes purchased from the McRossie Shoe Co. at 50c on the \$.

The last moonlight excursion of the series will be held on Thursday, August 11th.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher

FREE EXPRESS.

NADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 5th, 1904 **\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.**

WAR NEWS.

WEDNESDAY'S SUMMARY.

A despatch from General Kuroki gives details of two distinct engagements, occurring simultaneously, during the whole day of July 31 and part of August 1, for the possession of important positions some twenty-five miles east of Liaoyang. The Japanese encountered desperate resistance at both points, but finally carried the day. They captured some of the enemy's field guns, Kuroki says, and on this point, and also in regard to casualties, he promises further details. The positions captured are named by the Russians Ichavun and the Yanze Pass. Kuropatkin admits the Japanese "occupation" of these positions, and says the Russian losses were heavy. It is said that there is now only one capable of defence between Kuroki's eastern force, as it is called, and Liaoyang, for which place the Japanese General is striking in the hope of cutting Kuropatkin's communications with the north. There is no news from either side of further fighting around Haicheng and Simoushen, the southern end of General Kuropatkin's line, where a fierce engagement took place on Sunday, although General Kuropatkin says there are indications of a turning movement against Haicheng. In this, he adds, three Japanese divisions are engaged.

An unofficial despatch from Tokio report that after three days' fighting the Japanese have captured Shantaikow, one of the important defences of Port Arthur. This is thought to be identical with Shwangtaikow a position of great natural strength ten miles north of the actual fortress of Port Arthur, and on the railway line to Kinchow. This report indicates that the Japanese are not so near the fortress as recent stories alleged, and that General Stoessel, the commandant, undeterred by his defeat at Nanshan, does not propose to await behind the walls of the fortress the onset of the Japs. There are no details of the fighting in this quarter.

The Russian Vladivostok squadron has reached that port in safety after its successful and daring exploits off the coast of Japan. The Admiral in command reports that the British vessel Knight Commander, and a German steamer of 1,000 tons, which was also captured, were sunk because they had not sufficient coal on board to take them to Vladivostok. This report may satisfy the Russian Government; it is not likely, however, to prevent Britain, at least, from pressing her demands for complete redress.

Windsor salt \$1.40 barrel. Flour from \$2.30 per cwt up. Teas from 12½ lb up all guaranteed the best in town. Try them at

WALE'S GREY LION GROCERY

THURSDAY'S SUMMARY.

Following the despatch from Tokio, published yesterday, to the effect that after three days' desperate fighting the Japanese had taken an important position in the Port Arthur defences, comes a directly contrary report from the Russian side, via Chefoo. This is based on the reports of refugees, Chinese and Russian, and repeated by the Russian Consul at Chefoo, with some variations. The latter says the attack which lasted three days, began on Saturday the Japanese were everywhere repulsed, lost 20,000 killed or wounded, and the Russian losses were "insignificant." The Chefoo refugees say the fighting began July 26 and concluded on the 28th; agree with the Consul's story of the Japanese losses, but place the Russian casualties at between five and six thousand, and add that the hospitals at Port Arthur and many Chinese houses are crowded with wounded. It will be recalled that an al-

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

Results of Promotion Examinations.

FORM IV.

Lillian Loggie, Lillian Preston, Celia Vandevort.

FORM III.

George Brooks, Aubrey Gibson, James Gibson, Ross Guess, Arthur Sparks, Leo Trimble, Herbie Winters, Ruby Barnhardt, Pearl Grieve, Edith Gibson, Mabel Mills, Winnifred Shaw, Stella Hodgins, Mabel Scholes. Conditionally: Olive Robinson, Ella Schmebhorn, J. Wearing.

FORM II (Senior).

Alec Barker, Bennie Clarke, Donald Daly, Roland Daly, Harold Duffett, Charlie Ford, Walter Stark, Bert Vanalstine, Maggie Close, Minnie Close, Lulu Graham, Marguerite Hall, Helen Harrington, Nellie Silis, Eliza Sobey, Ida Woodcock, Kenneth Shorey, Helen Ballance, Mary Fitzmartin, Jennie Scholes, Norma Shannon, Mae Shorey. Conditionally: Earl Abell, Algie Rockwell, Gladys Cull, Luella Hall, Gladys Price, Kathleen Price.

FORM II (Junior).

Claude Asselstine, Clarence Brisco, Daitou Charters, Kenneth Ciesal, Ernest Gordanier, Percy Joyce, Joe McNeill, Ken Shaver, Frank Wilson, May Asselstine, Laura Barnhardt, Lena Benjamin, Florence Johnson, Clara Jones, Tessie McNeill, Mary Vrooman, Edna Walroth, Walter Caton, Ethel McCutcheon, Jessie Silis.

Conditionally: Elma Bushnell, Nellie Gault, Olive Hamby, Marion Wilson, Earl Vanalstine.

FORM I (Senior).

Ernest Anderson, Herbie Baker, Harold Benson, Bidwell Conway, Clarence Conway, Ross Davis, Hattie Goode, Harry Gleeson, Grant Gerow, Alfreda Holmes, Harold Rockwell, Wilfred Shaw, Wilmot Van Luven, Willie Wagar, Abbie Clarke, Williams Clarke, Sara Fitzpatrick, Myrtle Knight, Laura Milligan, Agnes McCarten, Muriel Paul, Addie Scott, Marjorie Simpson, Ora Smith, Laura Stovel, Dorothy Tobey, Katie Vine, Helen Wartman.

Conditionally: Bert Charters, Fred Cummings, Garnet Hardy, Willie Templeton, Maud Anderson, Flossie Lewis, Pearl McKnight, Allie Paul, Mary Wilson.

Fishing tackle of all kinds and prices right. Give us a call at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chambers,

August 1st, 1904.

Council met in regular session. Mayor Madole presiding.

Members present—Councilors Graham, Waller, Lowry, Williams.

Minutes of the last regular and special meetings were read, and on motion were confirmed.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From R. S. Kelsch, Montreal, re the purchasing of the water-works system, asking for information as to price, etc. Moved by Coun. Waller, seconded by Coun. Williams, that the Clerk ask Mr. Kelsch to hurry on his report.

From W. G. Wilson, County Clerk, saying that the assessment of the town was equalized at \$800,000, and the rate placed at 3 mills, the amount required from the town being \$2,400.

From Alf. Knight, Esq., saying the trees around town are growing so fast that they are giving great trouble to the Electric Light Company, asking permission to cut limbs. The communication was ordered filed, and the Clerk instructed to notify the

HAVE YOU TRIED J. F. SMITH'S 40 CENT COFFEE.

**FRESH MAPLE SYRUP,
\$1.00 Per Gallon.**

Carnations 30 Cents per Dozen.
AT—
J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCabe, Hay Bay, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lenard McCabe, Sunday.

Llewellyn Howes, of Winnipeg, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. James Howes, after an absence of five years.

Miss Luella Scholes, of Fellows, spent a few days in town visiting her friend, Miss Helen Eyel.

Miss Bertha McCabe is acting as organist in the Eastern Methodist church, during the absence of Miss Hall.

Mr. Louis A. Hamilton, of the Bell Telephone Co., Montreal, is spending a couple of weeks' vacation in town with his parents.

Mrs. Wm. Reynolds, returned to her home in Ottawa, Tuesday, after spending a couple of months the guest of her father, Mr. John C. Huffman, Water Street.

Rev. W. H. Adams, of Tamworth, has returned from his official trip to the north country. On his way he stopped over at that delightful resort, Bon Echo Inn, Massanoga, at which place he arranged for the financial district meeting to be held next month. He reports Massanoga more charming than ever, and a large number of guests from Texas as being there.

The Utica Daily Free Press, of Saturday July 16th, has the following to say of a former Napanee young lady:—Miss Annie B. Lloyd, formerly night chief in the office of the Utica Home Telephone Company, and who recently left to accept a position with the Home Company in Albany as assistant chief, has been appointed chief operator for the Home Company at Seneeca. Miss Lloyd made many friends during her stay in Utica, and all will be pleased with her promotion to such a responsible position. Miss Lloyd has many friends in Napanee who will be pleased to learn of her success.

Miss Martha Kent, of Buffalo, is home spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kent, Salem, Mrs. Hall and Miss Hall accompanied Miss Kent and will visit with her during the

Mrs. Baker left on Wednesday to spend a few days at "Oddfellows Lodge," Glen Island, the guest of Miss Pollard.

Mr. Fred Maybee, of Glen Island, while taking part in a cricket match Tuesday, had a sun stroke, and had to stop playing. He is feeling somewhat better now.

Miss Corine Dingman, of Toronto, arrived in town last Tuesday to be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fralick, of Chicago, arrived in town to spend a few weeks with their parents. Their many friends will be glad to see them.

Miss Jennie Hawley, after spending two weeks with her parents, returned Sunday to her home in Chicago.

Miss Florence Dunlop left Wednesday to spend her holidays with her parents at Stratcona.

Mrs. R. J. Smith, South Napanee, is stopping at Mrs. Ort Robinson's, Sillsville, during the holidays.

Mrs. Wells and son, Tamworth, are guests of Mrs. Calvin Wheeler, Kingston.

James Murray and bride, Adolphstown, are visiting with Fred Murray, Kingston.

James Reid, South Fredericksburg, was removed to the Kingston General Hospital on Monday suffering from a broken leg.

Mrs. Orr Herring, of Napanee, Mrs. C. H. Finkle, of Newburgh, and Dr. Bert Switzer, of Philadelphia, spent Tuesday visiting at Sydenham Lake.

Mr. John Rowe, of Peterboro, is visiting in town.

Mr. Luther Wagar, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Wagar, is seriously ill at Bijou Hills, South Dakota, with typhoid fever. Two doctors are in attendance. Dr. E. N. Wagar, of Bijou Hill, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Wagar, Hay Bay, was summoned home to look after his drug business on account of Luther's illness.

Miss Annie Wilson visited friends a couple of days this week at Marlbank.

Mrs. Salmon and children, of Rochester, are the guest of her father, Mr. Martin Lasher, town.

Mrs. Keith, of Ottawa, is visiting Mrs. Ellis, Adelphi Street.

Miss May Hamly, of Chicago, is visiting

20,000 killed or wounded, and the Russian losses were "insignificant." The Chinese refugee say the fighting began July 26 and concluded on the 28th; agree with the Council's story of the Japanese losses, but place the Russian casualties at between five and six thousand, and add that the hospitals at Port Arthur and many Chinese houses are crowded with wounded. It will be recalled that an almost exactly similar story was floated some time ago on the authority of a Russian Consul at a point remote from the scene of fighting; that Viceroy Alexeff reported it to the Russian official staff, and it was published in the official Messenger. The Japanese losses were then placed at 30,000. A few days later the Russians admitted that the report had no basis in truth, while the Japanese said that on the dates then named there had been no fighting at or near Port Arthur. The present story does not ring true.

Taking his own reports as an indication, General Kuropatkin's condition is desperate. His forces have abandoned Haicheng and have fallen back along the railway towards Anehanshan, or Aishantian, midway between Haicheng and Liaoyang. A number of their troops, he says, died from sunstroke during the recent fighting, and many, because of the terrific heat, threw away their overcoats and equipment. He does not specify the total casualties. Japanese official despatches, however, report the capture of six Russian field guns at Simoucheung, fifteen miles southeast of Haicheng, where a stand evidently was made while the withdrawal from Haicheng was progressing. Fifteen hundred Russian dead were left on the field, and the Japanese put their own losses at this point at 400 killed and wounded. The guns taken at Simoucheung are in addition to those taken by General Kuroki, east of Liaoyang during the fighting of Sunday and Monday and which have not been enumerated. Kuroki's losses totalled 972, and the Russians say their own casualties were 1,000.

The fighting so far reported has resulted in the Russians being driven from immense strong positions in a rocky country back to a contracted line of main positions on the railway. In the northeast they have been forced by Kuroki's army to Anping, only about thirteen miles east of Liaoyang, while the armies of Oku and Nopzu are marching not only parallel to but up the railway line itself. Thus while it is true that Kuropatkin's lines are now more compact, the same holds true of the Japanese forces, and it would now be impossible for Kuropatkin to throw himself on one Japanese army and crush it before the others could give assistance, because they are in close touch and acting in unison. At this moment probably General Kuroki is engaged in a desperate attempt to get across the railway at Liaoyang, and bar the further retreat of the Russians northward. If he can do that General Kuropatkin will be doomed. No wonder there is anxiety at St. Petersburg, where Kuropatkin's losses during the last few days are already estimated at between 6,000 and 8,000 men.

A story from Rome, alleged to be based on a despatch from Tokio, to the effect, that the Japanese armored cruiser Kasuga had been sunk, is without a single detail and cannot be accepted.

Dr. Laka, Specialist, of Kingston, will not visit Napanee again till August 31st, Campbell House.

Of Two Evils Choose the Least.
Doctor—If you are to recover, you must spend the next three months in traveling. Patient—But I can't afford it, doctor. Doctor—Very well, stay at home if you must, and I will visit you daily. Patient—Never mind, doctor; I think I will travel after all.

An Expensive Wedding.
"The bride nearly fainted during the ceremony and had to be supported by her father until it was over."
"Yes, and now I hear her father is supporting both of them."

Fooling His Stomach.
Landlady—You did not wear glasses when you first came here. Why do you wear them now? Boarder—I want to make the food look as large as possible!

"Rush the season!" cried the man to the waiter, desiring the salt and pepper in a hurry.

town was equalized at \$800,000, and the rate placed at 3 mills, the amount required from the town being \$2,400. From Alf. Knight, Esq., saying the trees around town are growing so fast that they are giving great trouble to the Electric Light Company, asking permission to cut limbs. The communication was ordered filed, and the Clerk instructed to notify the Company that the corporation had no power in the matter. From the Noxon Co., Ingersoll, re tax on personal property. The Collector was ordered to seize, in order to make the taxes good. The Collector asked vouchers for

Pure Spices

(FRESH)

taxes on certain property, including town property.

The treasurer's monthly statement was received, showing a deficit of \$550. Of this amount \$300 is chargeable to unforeseen repairs on town property, the deficit thus being only \$250.

The monthly statement of receipts and expenditures was received and adopted.

The Council went into Committee of the Whole on the second reading of the by-law re Pedlars' licenses. The following fees are chargeable, according to the by-law: Transient traders, \$10.00; hawkers, pedlars, etc., two-horse \$50, one-horse \$30, push cart \$15, basket, etc., \$15. The committee rose and reported, and on the third reading the by-law was signed, sealed and finally passed.

Moved by Coun. Williams, seconded by Coun. Lowry, that as certain complaints are being made as to the Chief of Police not attending to his duty, that the matter be referred to the Police Committee to investigate said complaints and bring in a report with a recommendation to the next meeting of the Council. Carried.

The matter of the estimates for the coming year was left over until next regular meeting.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were paid, Chas. Pollard \$4.00, S. W. Pringle \$2.00, G. S. Hinch \$1.50, Napanee Water Works Co., \$540.00. An account of J. E. Smith, \$46.50, was referred.

The treasurer was instructed to pay accounts amounting to \$435.67. Council adjourned.

BATTLE STANDARDS.

So Ancient That Their Use Is Mentioned in the Bible.

The custom of carrying flags or standards in battle dates back at least to 1490 B. C. We find in Numbers ii, 2, that "every man of the children of Israel shall pitch by his own standard with the ensign of his father's house." Each standard of the twelve tribes thus distinguished was supposed to have been of a color to correspond with the stone in Aaron's breastplate which bore the name of that tribe. Under the generic name banner are included many species, such as standard, ensign, pennon, flag, etc. These have been used from earliest times and in all countries to direct movements of troops.

The earliest Roman standard was a bundle of straw fixed to the top of a spear. This was succeeded by figures of animals, such as the horse and the boar, which soon gave place to the eagle, the chief Roman ensign, afterward assumed by the German and French emperors. By every warlike people the banner has been regarded as an emblem of national honor, in defense of which each soldier was at all times ready to die, while banners and flags taken from the enemy have always been special trophies of victory to which places of honor in public buildings have been assigned.

ing her stay in Utica, and all will be pleased with her promotion to such a responsible position. Miss Lloyd has many friends in Napanee who will be pleased to learn of her success.

Miss Martha Kent, of Buffalo, is home spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kent, Salem, Mrs. Hall and Miss Hall accompanied Miss Kent and will visit with her during the vacation.

Miss B. Pollard, of "Oddfellows Lodge," Glen Island, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in town.

Mrs. Arthur Burrows and four children left for British Columbia last Tuesday morning, August 2nd. Mr. Harry Wolfe went with them as far as Winnipeg.

Mrs. James M. Lapum and Miss Edith Lapum, of Scranton, Pa., arrived in Napanee this week to spend August with friends.

Mr. Thomas Love, of Yarker, was in town on Tuesday.

Misses Belle and Florence Warner, Colebrook, are guests of their cousin, Miss Jessie McKee, Kingston.

Proof Vinegar

(Chemically Pure)

Robert McConachie, who has been employed on the G.T.R. for the past thirty-five years, leaves on Tuesday for Brookville, Kingston, Napanee, Belleville and Brantford, and will be absent for a couple of weeks. This is the first holiday that he has had for twelve years. He will be accompanied by his wife and youngest daughter.—Guelph Mercury.

Mrs. Charles Kellar and Mrs. George Grange, of Napanee, left for Toronto Monday.

Mrs. Sidney Warner, of Napanee, Mrs. Bakins and Mrs. Lang, Toronto, made a trip Tuesday to Wilton and Thorpe.

Dr. G. E. Eakins, of Toronto, spent last Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. Thayer, of Fulton, New York, sister of Mrs. Charles Perry, visiting friends in Napanee, left for home last Monday.

Mr. Ed. Grange, of Toronto, spent Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, Dr. and Mrs. Warton, of Napanee, left for 1000 Island Park Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Douglas and children, are camping at Beaver Lake, they intend spending a month at this resort.

Miss Frank Meacham, of Iowa, U. S. visiting at Dr. Cowan's, left for Buffalo Tuesday morning.

Mr. James Herring left Tuesday on one of his many short trips.

Miss Ermie Wagar who is visiting her grandmother, South Napanee, left last Friday for her home in Deseronto to spend a few days visiting with her other grandmother, Mrs. Brown, of St. Catharines, who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Wagar. Ermie returned on Monday.

Miss Dora Smith returned home Saturday night last, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Arthur Downey, Belleville, who remained till Tuesday.

water in drug business on account of Luther's illness.

Miss Annie Wilson visited friends a couple of days this week at Marlbank.

Mrs. Salmon and children, of Rochester, is the guest of her father, Mr. Martin Lasher, town.

Mrs. Keith, of Ottawa, is visiting Mrs. Ellis, Adelphi Street.

Miss May Hamly, of Chicago, is visiting her uncle, Mr. C. Hamly, Adelphi Street.

Mr. Bull, representing the O. R. Kidney Cure, was in town Thursday and paid us a business visit.

Miss Flo Williams, of Camden East, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Mrs. Geo. Degroff is on the sick list this week.

The Misses Walton, of Belleville, arrived to-day to visit their Aunt, Mrs. Young.

Mrs. James Roblin returned from Toronto Thursday after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. M. Getty.

Miss Mitchellson and sister, of Belleville, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Brandon.

Mr. Sills, of The Red Cross Drug Store, left on Wednesday for Kingston and other places to spend a month's holidays.

Mr. Bouchier, of Toronto, has accepted a position with Mr. T. Wallace of the Red Cross Drug Store.

Mr. A. Tobey and family, Picton, spent Thursday in town.

—at—

THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

Mrs. Dilhurst, of Toronto, spent a few days the guest of Mrs. Thos. Jameison.

Mrs. Hasey, of Maine, and Mrs. Ironside, of Michigan, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd, Centre St.

Miss Mary Wilson, of Napanee, returned on Saturday after a two week's visit with her uncles, Rev. J. P. Wilson, B.A., of Belleville, and Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, of Canifon, accompanied by her cousins, Miss Minnie Wilson, of Canifon, and Miss Mary Wilson, of Belleville.

MARRIAGES.

BUCK—BACOCK—On Monday, August 1st, 1904, by Rev. J. R. Real, at the Western Methodist Parsonage, Mr. Daniel E. Buck to Miss Florence E. Babcock both of Odesa.

The Gibbard Furniture Co. have donated a handsome sideboard for the nurses dining room in the Kingston General Hospital.

A. S. Kimmerly, is selling Bunder twine 500 ft. 10c lb, 650 ft. 13c lb. Yellow Sugar 25 lbs. \$1.00. Victor Corn and Oat Feed \$21.00 ton. 1 pay 13c. doz. for Eggs. Five Roses Flour will always make best bread. Try our celebrated 25c tea. Machine oil 35c per gallon.

Kitchen Cabinets. Keeps your spices separate. Separate apartments for each. Every well regulated house should have one. Call and see them.

at BOYLE & SON.

OUR GREAT REMOVAL SALE

IS NOW IN FULL SWING.

On account of the large increase in our business we are forced to move into larger premises and have rented the corner store now occupied by the J. J. Haines Boot and Shoe Store, and now for the next two weeks we will

Slaughter Everything Regardless of Cost.

Come with the crowd to the GREAT REMOVAL SALE of Tinware, Granite-ware, Crockery, China, Dry Goods, Smallwares, etc., at

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

Well, it was worth a ransom. And, so long as there was nothing dishonorable attached to it, Steel was prepared to redeem his pledge. He knew perfectly well from bitter experience that the poor man pays unscrupulous rates for fortune's favors. And he was not without a strange sense of gratitude. If—

Click, click, click. Three electric switches were snapped off almost simultaneously outside, and the dining-room was plunged into pitchy darkness. Steel instantly caught up a chair. He was no coward, but he was a novelist with a novelist's imagination. As he stood there the sweetest, most musical laugh in the world broke on his ear. He caught the swish of silken drapery and the subtle scent that suggested fragrance of a woman's hair. It was vague, undefined, yet soothing.

"Pray be seated, Mr. Steel," the silvery voice said. "Believe me, had there been any other way, I would not have given you all this trouble. You found the parcel addressed to you? It is an earnest of good faith. Is not that a correct English expression?"

David murmured that it was. But what did the speaker mean? She asked the question like a student of the English language, yet her accent and phrasing were perfect. She laughed again noiselessly, and once more Steel caught the subtle, entrancing perfume.

"I make no further apology for dragging you here at this time," the sweet voice said. "We knew that you were in the habit of sitting up alone late at night, hence the telephone message. You will perhaps wonder how we came to know so much of your private affairs. Rest assured that we learnt nothing in Brighton. Presently you may gather why I am so deeply interested in you; I have been for the past fortnight. You see, we were not quite certain that you would come to our assistance unless we could find some means of coercing you. Then we go to one of the smartest inquiry agents in the world and say: 'Tell us all about Mr. David Steel without delay. Money is no object.' In less than a week we know all about Beckstein. We leave matters till the last moment. If you only knew how revolting it all was!"

"So your tone seems to imply, madam," Steel said, dryly.

"Oh, but truly. You were in great trouble, and we found a way to get you out. At a price; ah, yes. But your trouble is nothing compared with mine—which brings me to business. A fortnight ago last Monday you posted to Mr. Vanstone, editor of the 'Piccadilly Magazine,' the synopsis of the first four or five chapters of a proposed serial for the journal in question. You open that story with a young and beautiful woman who is in deadly peril. Is not that so?"

"Yes," Steel said, faintly. "It is just as you suggest. But how—"

"Never mind that, because I am not going to tell you. In common parlance—is not that the word—that woman is in a frightful fix. There is nothing strained about your heroine's situation, because I have heard of people being in a similar plight before. Mr. Steel, I want you to tell me truthfully and candidly can you see the way clear to save your heroine? Oh, I don't mean by the long arm of coincidence or other favorite

the song of a bird in the darkness.

"Dear Mr. Steel," the voice said, "I implore you to do nothing at the kind. You are a man of fertile imagination—a plot more or less makes no difference to you. If you publish that story you go far on the way to ruin me."

"I am afraid that I am in the dark in more senses than one," David murmured.

"Then let me enlighten you. Daily your books are more widely read. My enemy is a great novel reader. You publish that story, and what results? You not only tell that enemy my story, but you show him my way out of the difficulty, and show him how he can checkmate my every move. Perhaps, after I have escaped from the net—"

"You are right," Steel said, promptly. "From a professional point of view the story is abandoned. And now you want me to show you a rational and logical, a human, way out."

"If you can do so you have my everlasting gratitude."

"Then you must tell me in detail what it is you want to recover. My heroine parts with a document which the villain knows to be a forgery. Money cannot buy it back because the villain can make as much money as he likes by retaining it. He does as he likes with the family property; he keeps my heroine's husband out of England by dangling the forgery and its consequences over his head. What is to be done? How is the ruffian to be bullied into a false sense of security by the one man who desires to throw dust in his eyes?"

"Ah," the voice cried, "ah, if you could only tell me that! Let my ruffian only imagine that I am dead; let him have proofs of it, and the thing is done. I could reach him then; I could tear from him the letter that—but I need not go into details. But he is cunning as the serpent. Nothing but the most convincing proofs would satisfy him."

"A certificate of death signed by a physician beyond reproach?"

"Yes, that would do. But you couldn't get a medical man like that to commit felony."

"No, but we could trick him into it," Steel exclaimed. "In my story a fraud is perpetrated to blind the villain and to derive him of his weapons. It is a case of the end justifying the means. But it is one thing, my dear lady, to commit fraud actually and to perpetrate it in a novel. In the latter case you can defy the police, but unfortunately you and I are dealing with real life. If I am to help you I must be a party to a felony."

"But you will! You are not going to draw back now? Mr. Steel, I have saved your home. You are a happy man compared to what you were two hours ago. If the risk is great you have brains and imagination to get out of danger. Show me how to do it, and the test shall be mine. You have never seen me, you know nothing, not even the name of the person who called you over the telephone. You have only to keep your own counsel, and if I wade in blood to my end you are safe. Tell me how I can die, disappear, leaving that one man to believe I am no more. And don't make it too ingenious. Don't forget that you promised to tell me a rational way out of the difficulty. How can it be done?"

he would wait until he was in his own comfortable chair under the roses and palms leading from his study. A fine night of adventure, truly, and a paying one. He pressed the precious packet of notes to his side and his soul expanded.

He was home at last. But surely he had closed the door before he started? He remembered distinctly trying the latch. And here the latch was back and the door open. The quick snap of the electric light declared nobody in the dining-room. Beyond, the study was in darkness. Nobody there, but—stop!

A stain on the carpet; another by the conservatory door. Pots of flowers scattered about, and a huddled mass like a litter of empty sacks in one corner. Then the huddled mass resolved itself into the figure of a man with a white face smeared with blood. Dead! Oh, yes dead enough.

Steel flew to the telephone and rang furiously.

"Give me 52, Police Station," he cried. "Are you there? Send somebody at once up here—15, Downend Terrace. There has been murder done here. For Heaven's sake come quickly."

Steel dropped the receiver and stared with strained eyes at the dreadful sight before him.

CHAPTER IV.

For some time—a minute, an hour—Steel stood over the dreadful thing huddled upon the floor of his conservatory. Just then he was incapable of consecutive ideas.

His mind began to move at length. The more he thought of it the more absolutely certain he was that he had fastened the door before leaving the house. True, the latch was only an ordinary one, and a key might easily have been made to fit it. As a matter of fact, David had two, one in reserve in case of accidents. The other was usually kept in a jewel-drawer of the dressing-table. Perhaps—

David went quietly upstairs. It was just possible that the murderer was in the house. But the closest search brought nothing to light. He pulled out the jewel-drawer in the dressing-table. The spare latch-key had gone! Here was something to go upon.

Then there was a rumbling of an electric bell somewhere that set David's heart beating like a drum. The hall light streamed on a policeman in uniform and an inspector in a dark overcoat and a hard felt hat. On the pavement was a long shallow tray, which David recognised mechanically as the ambulance.

"Something very serious, sir?" Inspector Marley asked, quietly. "I've brought the doctor with me."

David nodded. Both the inspector and the doctor were acquaintances of his. He closed the door and led the way into the study. Just inside the conservatory and not far from the huddled figure lay David's new cigar-case. Doubtless, without knowing it, the owner had whisked it off the table when he had sprang the telephone.

"Um," Marley muttered. "Is this a clue, or yours, sir?"

He lifted the case with its diamonds gleaming like stars on a dark night. David had forgotten all about it for the time, had forgotten where it came from, or that it contained £250 in bank-notes.

"Not mine," he said. "I mean to say, of course, it is mine. A recent present. The shock of this discovery has deprived me of my senses pretty well."

Marley laid the cigar-case on the table. It seemed strange to him, who could follow a tragedy calmly, that a man should forget his own property. Meanwhile Cross was bending over the body. David could see a face smooth like that of a woman. A quick little exclamation came from the doctor.

"A drop of brandy here, and quick as possible," he commanded.

"You don't mean to say," Steel began: "you don't—"

He prevaricated without hesitation. His adventure in Brunswick Square could not possibly have anything to do with the tragedy, and nothing would be gained by betraying that trust.

"I'll run round to the hospital and come and see you again in the morning, sir," Marley said. "Whatever was the nature of the crime, it wasn't robbery, or the criminal wouldn't have left that cigar-case of yours behind. Sir James Lythem had one stolen like that at the last races, and he valued it at £80."

"I'll come as far as the hospital with you," said Steel.

At the bottom of the flight of steps they encountered Dr. Cross and the policeman. The former handed over to Marley a pocket-book and some papers, together with a watch and chain.

"Everything that we could find upon him," he explained.

"Is the poor fellow dead yet?" David asked.

"No," Cross replied. "He was stabbed twice in the back in the region of the liver. I could not say for sure, but there is just a chance that he may recover. But one thing is pretty certain it will be a good time before he is in a position to say anything for himself. Good-night Mr. Steel."

David went indoors thoughtfully, with a general feeling that something like a hand had grasped his brain and was squeezing it like a sponge. He was free from his carking anxiety now, but it seemed to him that he was paying a heavy price for his liberty. Mechanically, he counted out the banknotes, and almost as mechanically he cut his initials on the gun-metal inside the cigar-case. He was one of the kind of men who like to have their initials everywhere.

He snapped the lights out and went to bed at last. But not to sleep. The welcome dawn came at length and David took his bath gratefully. He would have to tell his mother what had happened, suppressing all reference to the Brunswick Square episode. It was not a pleasant story, but Mrs. Steel assimilated it at length over her early tea and toast.

"It might have been you, my dear," she said, placidly. "And, indeed, it is a dreadful business. But why not telephone to the hospital and ask how the poor fellow is?"

The patient was better, but was still in an unconscious condition.

(To be Continued.)

STANLEY'S GREAT EXPLOIT.

Mark Twain's Humorous Reference To It.

Although the fame of Sir Henry M. Stanley, who died in London on May 10th, will rest on his exploration of the upper Congo and of equatorial Africa, it is his search for David Livingstone through the African jungles and his finding of the missing missionary at Ujiji, on the shore of Tanganyika, that appeals most to the dramatic feeling of the world. In "Eccentricities of Genius" Maj. J. B. Pond quotes a witty reference to this achievement, which was made by Mark Twain in introducing Mr. Stanley to a Boston audience.

"I am not here to disparage Columbus," said Mr. Clemens. "No, I won't do that. But when you come to regard the achievements of these two men, Columbus and Stanley, from the standpoint of the difficulties they encountered, the advantage is with Stanley and against Columbus."

"Columbus started out to discover America. He didn't need to do anything at all but sit in the cabin of his ship, hold his grip and sail straight on, and America would discover itself. Here it was, barring his passage the whole length and breadth of two continents. He couldn't get past it. He'd got to discover it."

"But Stanley started out to find Doctor Livingstone, who was scattered—scattered abroad, as you may

parlance—is not that the word—that woman is in a frightful fix. There is nothing strained about your heroine's situation, because I have heard of people being in a similar plight before. Mr. Stee! I want you to tell me truthfully and candidly can you see the way clear to save your heroine? Oh, I don't mean by the long arm of coincidence or other favorite ruses known to your craft. I mean by common sense, logical methods, by brilliant ruses, by Machiavellian means. Tell me, do you see a way?"

The question came eagerly, almost imploringly, from the darkness. David could hear the quick gasps of his questioner, could catch the rustle of the silken corsage as she breathed.

"Yes," he said, "I can see a brilliant way out that would satisfy the strictest logician. But you—"

"Thank Heaven! Mr. Steel, I am your heroine. I am placed in exactly the same position as the woman whose story you are going to write. The setting is different, the local coloring is not the same, but the same deadly peril menaces me. For the love of Heaven hold out your hand to save a lonely and desperate woman whose only crime is that she is rich and beautiful. Providence had placed in my hands the gist of your heroine's story. Hence this masquerade; hence the fact that you are here to-night. I have helped you—help me in return."

It was some time before Steel spoke.

"It shall be as you wish," he said. "I will tell you how I propose to save my heroine. Her sufferings are fiction; yours will be real. But if you are to be saved by the same means, Heaven help you to bear the troubles that are in front of you. Before God, it would be more merciful for me to be silent and let you go your own way."

CHAPTER III.

David was silent for some little time. The strangeness of the situation had shut down on him again, and he was thinking of nothing else for the moment. In the dead stillness of the place he could hear the quick breathing of his companion; the rustle of her dress seemed near to him and then to be very far off. Nor did the pitchy darkness yield a jot to his now accustomed eyes. He held a hand close to his eyes, but he could see nothing.

"Well?" the sweet voice in the darkness said, impatiently. "Well?"

"Believe me, I will give you all the assistance possible. If you would only turn up the light—"

"Oh, I dare not. I have given my word of honor not to violate the seal of secrecy. You may say that we have been absurdly cautious in this matter, but you would not think so if you knew everything. Even now the wretch who holds me in his power may have guessed my strategy and be laughing at me. Some day, perhaps—"

The speaker stopped, with something like a sob in her throat.

"We are wasting precious time," she went on, more calmly. "I had better tell you my history. In your story a woman commits a crime: she is guilty of a serious breach of trust to save the life of a man she loves. By doing so she places the future and the happiness of many people in the hands of an abandoned scoundrel. If she can only manage to regain the thing she has parted from the situation is saved. Is not that so?"

"So far you have stated the case correctly," David murmured.

"As I said before, I am in practically similar case. Only, in my situation, I hastened everything and risked the happiness of many people for the sake of a little child."

"Ah!" David cried. "Your own child? No! The child of one very near and dear to you, then. From the mere novelist point of view, that is a far more artistic idea than mine. I see that I shall have to amend my story before it is published."

A rippling little laugh came like

you called for over the telephone. You have only to keep your own counsel, and if I wade in blood to my end you are safe. Tell me how I can die, disappear, leaving that one man to believe I am no more. And don't make it too ingenious. Don't forget that you promised to tell me a rational way out of the difficulty. How can it be done?"

"In my pocket I have a cutting from the 'Times,' which contains a chapter from the history of a medical student who is alone in London. It closely resembles my plot. He says he has no friends, and he deems it prudent for reasons we need not discuss to let the world assume that he is dead. The rest is tolerably easy. He disguises himself and goes to a doctor of repute, whom he asks to come and see his brother—i.e., himself—who is dangerously ill. The doctor goes later in the day and finds his patient in bed with severe internal inflammation. This is brought about by a free use of albumen. I don't know what amount of albumen one would take without extreme risk, but you could pump that information out of any doctor. Well, our medical man calls again and yet again, and finds his patient sinking. The next day the patient, disguised, calls upon his doctor with the information that his 'brother' is dead. The doctor is not in the least surprised, and without going to view the body gives a certificate of death. Now, I admit that all this sounds cheap and theatrical, but you can't get over facts. The thing actually happened a little time ago in London, and there is no reason why it shouldn't happen again."

"You suggest that I should do this thing?" the voice asked.

"Pardon me, I did nothing of the kind," Steel replied. "You asked me to show you how my heroine gets herself out of a terrible position, and I am doing it. You are not without friends. The way I was called up to-night and the way I was brought here prove that. With the aid of your friends the thing is possible to you. You have only to find a lodging where people are not too observant and a doctor who is too busy or too careless, to look after dead patients, and the thing is done. If you desire to be looked upon as dead—especially by a powerful enemy—I cannot recommend a more natural, rational way than this. As to the details, they may be safely left to you. The clever manner in which you have kept up the mystery to-night convinces me that I have nothing to teach you in this direction. And if there is anything more I can do—"

"A thousand, thousand thanks," the voice cried, passionately. "To be looked upon as 'dead' to be near to the rascal who smiles to think that I am in my grave. And everything so dull and prosaic on the surface! Yes, I have friends who will aid me in the business. Some day I may be able to thank you face to face, to tell you how I managed to see your plot. May I?"

The question came quite eagerly, almost imploringly. In the darkness Steel felt a hand trembling on his breast, a cool, slim hand, with many rings on the fingers. Steel took the hand and carried it to his lips.

"Nothing would give me greater pleasure," he said. "And may you be successful. Good-night."

"Good-night, and God bless you for a real gentleman and a true friend. I will go out of the room first and put the lights up afterwards. You will walk away and close the door behind you. The news paper cutting! Thanks. And once more good-night, but let us hope not good-bye."

She was gone. Steel could hear the distant dying swish of silk, the rustling of the portiere, and then, with a flick, the lights came up again. Half-blinded by the sudden illumination Steel fumbled his way to the door and into the street. As he did so Hove Town Hall clock chimed two. With a cigarette between his teeth David made his way home.

He could not think it all out yet;

that a man should forget his own property. Meanwhile Cross was bending over the body. David could see a face smooth like that of a woman. A quick little exclamation came from the doctor.

"A drop of brandy here, and quick as possible," he commanded. "You don't mean to say," Steel began, "you don't—"

Cross waved his arm, impatiently. The brandy was procured as speedily as possible. Steel, watching intently, fancied that he detected a slight flicker of the muscles of the white stark face.

"Bring the ambulance here," Cross said, curtly. "If we can get this poor chap to the hospital there is just a chance for him. Fortunately we have not many yards to go."

As far as elucidation went Marley naturally looked to Steel.

"I should like to have your explanation, sir," he said gravely.

"Positively, I have no explanation to offer," David replied. "About midnight I let myself out to go for a stroll, carefully closing the door behind me. Naturally, the door was on the latch. When I came back an hour or so later, to my horror and surprise, I found those marks of a struggle yonder and that poor fellow lying on the floor of the conservatory."

"Um. Was the door fast on your return?"

"No, it was pulled to, but it was open all the same."

"You didn't happen to lose your latch-key during your midnight stroll, sir?"

"No, it was only when I put my key in the door that I discovered it to be open. I have a spare latch-key which I keep for emergencies, but when I went to look for it just now the key was not to be found. When I came back the house was perfectly quiet."

"What family have you, sir? And what kind of servants?"

"There is only myself and my mother, with three maids. You may dismiss any suspicion of the servants from your mind at once. My mother trained them all in the old vicarage where I was born, and not one of the trio has been with us less than twelve years."

"That simplifies matters somewhat," Marley said, thoughtfully. "Apparently your latch-key was stolen by somebody who has made careful study of your habits. Do you generally go for late walks after your household has gone to bed, sir?"

David replied somewhat grudgingly that he had never done such a thing before. He would like to have concealed the fact, but it was bound to come out sooner or later. He had strolled along the front and round Brunswick Square. Marley shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, it's a bit of a puzzle to me," he admitted. "You go out for a midnight walk—a thing you have never done before—and when you come back you find somebody has got into your house by means of a stolen latch-key and murdered somebody else in your conservatory. According to that, two people must have entered the house."

"That's logic," David admitted. "There can be no murder without the slain and the slayer. My impression is that somebody who knows the ways of the house watched me depart. Then he lured his victim in here under pretence that it was his own house—he had the purloined latch-key—and murdered him. Audacious, but a far safer way than doing it out of doors."

But Marley's imagination refused to go so far. The theory was plausible enough, he pointed out respectfully, if the assassin had been assured that these midnight rambles were a matter of custom. The point was a shrewd one, and Steel had to admit it. He almost wished now that he had suggested that he often took these midnight rambles. He regretted the fiction still more when Marley asked if he had had some appointment elsewhere to-night.

"No," David said, promptly. "I hadn't."

his ship, sold his grip and sail straight on, and America would discover itself. Here it was, barring his passage the whole length and breadth of two continents. He couldn't get past it. He'd got to discover it.

"But Stanley started out to find Doctor Livingstone, who was scattered—scattered abroad, as you may say, over the length and breadth of a vast slab of Africa, as big as the United States. It was a blind search for one of the worst scattered of men."

In October, 1870, Stanley started out from Bombay on his search for Doctor Livingstone on behalf of two newspapers. The great missionary and geographer, on the last sad trip of his life, had plunged into the heart of Africa from the east coast in the spring of 1866. For five years he had been fighting for his life against the ravages of fever and disease, contending vainly against his old foes, the slave-traders, and wandering slowly about, studying the regions to the west and south of Tanganyika, cared for and aided by the natives, who revered him as a superior being.

Stanley moved inland from Zanzibar in the spring of 1871. By June he had reached Unyamwebe, where he was again delayed. At last he was able to proceed into the vast wilderness, somewhere in which was Livingstone. Whether Livingstone had gone across toward the west coast or had tried to move northward toward the Nile valley Stanley did not know.

The fact was that Livingstone, in extremity, had returned to Tanganyika, and had reached Ujiji. There, where new supplies should have reached him, he learned that all had been stolen. He was almost hopeless, an old man, ill, alone, with only the friendship of a few native tribes between him and death.

In the nick of time Stanley arrived, after a month of wandering and terrible hardship. The meeting between the two was most dramatic. To Livingstone it meant new life. It buoyed him up till all the hardships were forgotten. Together the two explored Tanganyika, and then went back to Unyamwebe, where Stanley provided Livingstone with new supplies and a new party of faithful blacks. The old missionary returned to the jungle, to die a few months later, and Stanley retraced his steps to give the world the story of his achievement.

LAST DAYS OF POETS.

Calm Passing—Away of Wordsworth and Other Favorites.

The death of any one is affecting, but that of poets seems more so. Campbell on his death-bed said to his niece, "Come, let us sing praises to Christ!" and pointing to the bedside he added, "Sit here." "Shall I pray for you?" she said. "Oh, yes," he replied, "let us pray for each other." The next day at a moment when he appeared to be sleeping heavily, his lips suddenly moved, and he said, "We shall see—to-morrow," naming a long-departed friend; and on the next day he expired without a struggle.

Mrs. Browning died in Florence, in the house of the Casa Guidi Windows and she sleeps in the English burial ground without the walls of the city. So long a sufferer, her fatal illness was but of a week's duration. The "beloved" sank to rest with her beloved ones around her. Her last words, as her eyes opened into the light, were: "It is beautiful."

During Wordsworth's last illness, his wife said to him very gently, "William, you are going to Dora," a favorite daughter. He made no reply at the time, and the words seemed to have passed unheeded. More than twenty-four hours afterwards, as one of his nieces was drawing aside the curtain of his chamber, and then, as if awakening from a quiet sleep, he said, "Is that Dora?" then quietly breathed his last.

About the ...House

THE LUNCH BASKET.

Packing a lunch basket initiates the domestic routine in thousands of homes every work day morning of the year, and is considered by the majority of housewives one of the most irksome duties demanded of them, not on account of the labor involved, for that is insignificant, but because of the ever-present and perplexing question, "What shall go into the basket that, while satisfying the desires of the appetite, will at the same time serve the individual needs of the body?" For the outdoor laborer, who is constantly expending large amounts of heat and force energy, requires food containing a greater proportion of nitrogenous, that is to say, flesh-forming and muscle-making properties, than he of sedentary habits, who needs rather food rich in phosphoric or nerve and brain-building elements.

Cold victuals at best are relished by few; consequently, when preparing and packing a lunch basket attractiveness should hardly be a second consideration. In the first place, provide a dainty basket—one having a cover is to be preferred—and keep it sweet and clean, a thing next to impossible when leather lunch boxes or tin dinner pails are used. Food shut up in either for several hours will have a close smell.

Baskets on the order of the picnic hamper on a small scale may be had for a slight advance in price, and will prove a most satisfactory investment. 'Tis a mean lunch which does not boast its napkin or pristine freshness each day. For this purpose it is better management to buy the small fringed napkins that come six in a set than to draw upon the regular table supply. Every well regulated lunch basket has its own silver, that is, knife, fork, spoon, salt shaker and drinking cup, of daintiest pattern, and kept bright and scrupulously clean.

A goodly supply of oiled paper for wrapping each article of food separately should be kept conveniently to hand. This paper costs a mere trifle, and contributes untold attractiveness to a packed lunch. By its use, sandwiches, cheese, chicken, fruit and cake are preserved intact, and there is no comingling of flavors.

For holding the stewed fruit, bouillon, salad, delicate custard and like savories, which do so much toward making the cold lunch palatable, provide small glasses, having screw tops.

So much for the accessories; as to the lunch proper, advice can only be preferred in a general way, for, as has been already said, individual requirements must determine of what foods it shall consist.

It would appear that sandwiches are the rightful inheritance of the lunch basket, for they are always to be found in it. And yet 'tis not everyone who understands the knack of making a wholesome and appetizing sandwich. One often sees thick slices of bread dotted with chunks of butter and inclosing tough and scrappy hunks of meat masquerading under the name, but they can justly lay no claim to it.

The first requisite for the making of a sandwich is sweet, well baked bread. Cut in thin symmetrical slices or rounds and spread with a thin coating of butter before slicing. Arrange the slices in pairs with a savory lining between, and you have a sandwich that possesses the virtue of being as good as it looks. The filling for the 20th century sandwich is not confined to ham, tongue and beef as formerly, but the range ex-

apples, and is one of the most ambrosial drinks known. The rinds are grated, say from one-third of the lemons and oranges used. The juice is extracted, the pineapple is grated, and the fruit is covered with crushed sugar if loaf sugar is used. The pineapple especially should be macerated in sugar for some hours until it is thoroughly seasoned through. The lemon and orange juice will readily dissolve the sugar without letting it stand long. Mix the juice when ready to serve, and add ice water as desired. An impromptu vessel was once used to serve this beverage at a wedding. A glass that is used by grocers to cover whole cheese was put into use by being inverted. After inversion it makes quite a little ocean of frappe when filled. Young girls, daintily dressed, served this to all who desired it, through the entire function.

Huckleberry Sponge Pudding.—With a sharp knife remove the inside of a good sized sponge cake, leaving a wall 2 inches thick. Cook the berries in sugar, but do not let them lose form. When only warm fill the cake box prepared, and before serving, warm again in oven, watching that it does not dry. Whip sweet cream stiff and with a large spoon arrange in fluffs on top of pudding.

Currants and Raspberry Dumpings.—Make shortcake recipe, roll and cut into squares 5 inches. Add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup currants to 3 cups raspberries. Fill squares, fold over the crust from point to point, having generously sprinkled with sugar. Rub a little butter across paste and bake in oven. Serve with following raspberry sauce: Beat 1 egg (white only) stiff; add 1 cup powdered sugar, 1 cup mashed berries, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sweet cream.

BLACKBERRY RECIPES.

Blackberry 'Dumplings.—Sift 2 cups flour with 2 level teaspoons baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ saltspoon salt. Beat 2 eggs very light with 2 level teaspoons butter and 2 tablespoons sugar. Add the flour to this mixture and beat to a smooth, thick batter, adding more flour if not thick enough. Stir in lightly 1 cup blackberries which have been washed, drained and floured. Drop the batter by spoonfuls into a pot of boiling water, cooking only a few at a time. Cover closely and boil steadily for 10 or 12 minutes. When done, serve at once with orange hard sauce.

Blackberry Flummery.—Cook 1 pt. ripe blackberries with 1 qt. water for 10 minutes without stirring. Mix 4 level tablespoonfuls cornstarch in a little cold water and stir it into the fruit. Cook until the mixture thickens. Add sugar to taste, and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Cook for a few minutes longer, then remove from the fire, turn into a mold, and set aside to cool. Serve with cream and sugar. A delicious breakfast dish in hot weather.

WOODS INDIANS.

A Constant Source of Delight to Travel With Them.

The Woods Indians, as Mr. Stewart Edward White calls the Ojibways and Woods Cress north of Lake Superior, are distinctly nomadic. They search out new trapping-grounds and new fisheries, they pay visits, and seem even to enjoy travel for the sake of exploration. This life, says the author of "The Forest," inevitably develops and fosters an expertness of woodcraft almost beyond belief.

Another phase of this almost perfect correspondence to environment is the readiness with which an Indian will meet an emergency. We are accustomed to rely first of all on the skilled labor of some one we can hire; second, if we undertake the job ourselves, on the tools made for us by skilled labor; and third, on the shops to supply us with the material

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From his youth up he has been menaced by mysterious death, and his life has been lived under a reign of terror that would have driven most men mad.

Of an amiable, well intentioned character, he has lived in an atmosphere pregnant with murder, and amid such horrors as could only be painted by a master of tragedy.

Twenty high officials and his grandfather, the Czar, were murdered while he was a youth. He was with his father when they twice escaped death by little short of a miracle. He himself narrowly escaped assassination as a young man, and since he came to the throne none know how often he has been near death.

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Two thousands of his subjects died at his coronation celebrations. He has in vain tried to break the power of the Russian officialdom that he has seen ruining his unhappy country, and now he is seeing it blasted by an ill-advised, ill-conducted war.

Back in the middle of the eighteenth century Peter the Third was strangled after having been compelled to abdicate. The unhappy monarch's son, Paul, was likewise strangled. After him came his son Nicholas.

History says that Nicholas the first died of intermittent fever, but sinister rumors were afloat about his death, and there are many reasons for believing that he was poisoned.

Battle, murder and sudden death have marked the history of the country that Nicholas the Second now rules, and its record might have been written thousands of times over in the blood that has been shed in its making.

BIRTH OF NIHILISM.

But the terrors that surround the Russian throne were made even greater when, in the middle of the nineteenth century, that grim, mad avenger of the Russian people's miseries, Nihilism, was born.

Its true history will never be written, but Nicholas the Second, Czar of all Russias, knows something of his inheritance of terror.

Before he came to the throne thirty-nine prominent officials had been murdered by the Nihilists, and scores of others had barely escaped with their lives. Knife and revolver, poison and bomb, all were unsparingly used by these desperate champions of the downtrodden people.

While the present Czar was a child General Trepov, prefect of St. Petersburg, was shot; General Mezentsov, Chief of Police, was assassinated in broad daylight in the streets of the city, and Prince Krapotkin, Governor of Kharkoff, was another victim of whose death the boy must have heard with bewilderment and awe.

GRANDFATHER'S ASSASSINATION.

But these murders, terrible though they were sank into insignificance beside that of Alexander the Second. Many desperate attempts had been made on that monarch's life. Once ten people were killed and thirty-four wounded by an explosion that would have killed the whole Imperial family but for their being late for dinner.

Only a few months before he died Alexander had an almost miraculous escape. Picking up a candle, which he had accidentally knocked down, he found it strangely heavy. He examined it carefully and found that the inside held enough dynamite to blow him to atoms. It was already

MILES ABOVE THE CLOUDS

ARTISTS WHO WORK UNDER DRAMATIC CONDITIONS.

Painting Pictures at a Height of Twenty Thousand Feet.

There is something impressive in the very thought of a man sitting sketching 20,000 feet above the world of men, amid the solitude of the highest Himalayas, with snow-clad ridges and peaks stretching for a score of miles on every side, and with not a vestige of any form of life to be seen anywhere.

This is a feat which Mr. A. D. McCormick makes light of, though he pleads guilty to a little pride at having painted a picture a few thousand feet higher than any other artist who ever lived. "At that height," he was but 3,000 feet below the summit of the Pioneer Peak, in the Himalayas—he says, "the slightest exertion makes even the strongest man gasp, through the air being so rarefied; and when I sat down it required strenuous exertion to cross one leg over the other, and it made me gasp and pant as though after an athletic struggle. At this twenty-thousand-feet-high camping-place I did one water-color painting, which has at least the merit of beating the record as to being painted at a vast height, though I made several water-color drawings not many thousand feet below."

The King's marine painter, Commandatore Martino, often practises his art under conditions which many men would find not only uncomfortable, but for physical reasons impossible. "What I do," he says, "is to arrange a large basket either at the end of the bowsprit or at the stern, and then crawl inside it and get the sailors to lower me a few feet."

BY MEANS OF A ROPE.

Here I remain suspended as the ship pursues her course, watching the tumbling waters and taking rough notes in my sketch-book. Of course, you must be a good sailor for this sort of thing. We should think so, indeed!

But the Chevalier has had more than one predecessor who pursued art with an equal enthusiasm and under as great difficulties. Turner once, when he was overtaken by a snowstorm at sea, had himself lashed to the mast, so that he might observe it without fear of being pitched into the tumbling waters; and Claude Vernet, a famous eighteenth-century marine painter, always made a point of going out to sea when a storm was raging; and on one occasion, when everyone else on board was praying for a safe deliverance, he threw up his hands—he was luckily fastened to the mast—in an ecstasy of admiration and exclaimed, "How glorious it is!" Mr. Caledon Cameron ran terrible risks when he was painting his enormous picture, "Niagara in Winter," spending scores of hours suspended from the cliffs at dizzy heights at the end of a rope.

Verestachagin, the great war artist of Russia, who perished so tragically a short time ago, was as much at home on the battlefield as in his studio, and would calmly produce his sketch-book and make a drawing while bullets were whistling past his ears and the flash of swords and bayonets was in his eyes. He was

WOUNDED MANY A TIME

while following his art. "I have been hit here," he once said, pointing to his leg, "and there," pointing to his forehead, "and there and there. I have been wounded all over. But it was necessary. There was no other way to obtain the facts. War painted otherwise is simply an illusion, a myth, a farce."

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cut in thin symmetrical slices or rounds and spread with a thin coating of butter before slicing. Arrange the slices in pairs with a savory lining between, and you have a sandwich that possesses the virtue of being as good as it looks. The filling for the 20th century sandwich is not confined to ham, tongue and beef, as formerly, but the range extends from flesh to vegetables, and includes fish, fowl, fruit and nuts, the last-named being excellent as a substitute for meat.

Cooked vegetables, as a rule, are not relished cold, though there are exceptions. A glass of cold stewed tomatoes nicely seasoned will be enjoyed for a change if one is fond of tomatoes. Baked beans are as good cold as hot, and will always receive a hearty appreciation from the bean lover. On "bean days" cut out meat as both are equal in food value.

Salads should be a prominent feature of the cold lunch. Well bleached tender stalks of celery, washed clean but not dried, then wrapped in oiled paper, will remain crisp for hours and are always relished. Do not forget the bit of cheese, which is not only nutritious, but aids digestion, when putting up the cold lunch.

Ordinarily, something to drink is not considered a feature of the cold lunch. It sometimes becomes a necessity, however, especially if the water supply be of questionable purity. When it is advisable, procure two flat-sided bottles with screw-top lids. Such bottles take up little room and will safely convey the milk, cocoa or lemonade as the case may be. Use the bottles alternately, in order to keep them sweet and clean.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Tutti Fruit—This is made in a variety of fruit juices. Almost anything available may be used, and a number of juices mixed, sweetened to taste and set upon ice. Currants and raspberries make one of the most delectable drinks. Crush the fruit and strain, add sugar and water as desired. Rhubarb juice may be extracted by cooking, and this, added to currant juice, with sugar and water to taste, makes a most refreshing drink, and is available earlier in the season in the North than some other fruit drinks.

Coffeeade—This is a drink rarely used, but it is a most delicious one. Make sufficient coffee and strain into a pitcher. Set upon ice until wanted. It may be served with plain cream, with sugar as desired. A teaspoonful of vanilla to a quart of coffee does not hurt it, and some people consider it an improvement.

Orangade—This is much better if with the juice from the oranges is mixed that of one lemon to four oranges. Either lemon or orangade is better if the fruit is sliced and covered with sugar, and the sugar is crushed into the fruit. This, extracts some of the flavor from the rind, and gives that peculiarly desirable taste that lemonade made just with the juice lacks. The same taste may be gained by grating the rinds or part of the lemons or oranges. If the lemonade is to stand this is better, as any lemonade made with the sliced lemons will soon turn bitter from the white skin, which gives a bitter flavor to anything. In putting up lemon or lime juice for picnic parties, or for keeping for future use, it is better to add some of the grated rinds. Be sure not to get any of the white part. One may crush bananas and add to either lemon or orangade, and give an entirely distinct flavor. It would be well in using these to put through a fine sieve. The juice from canned plums is delicious, and will bear some reduction with water. Currant jelly may be dissolved, and this, too, makes a delicious drink. Black currant jelly is also used in this way, and many invalids relish it.

Frappe—This is made from a combination of lemons, oranges and pine-

apple juice. Another phase of this almost perfect correspondence to environment is the readiness with which an Indian will meet an emergency. We are accustomed to rely first of all on the skilled labor of some one we can hire; second, if we undertake the job ourselves, on the tools made for us by skilled labor; and third, on the shops to supply us with the material we need. Hardly once in a lifetime are we thrown entirely on our own resources. Then we bunglingly improvise a makeshift.

The Woods Indian possesses his knife and his light ax. He never improvises makeshifts. No matter what the exigency or how complicated the demand, his experience answers with accuracy. Utensils and tools he knows exactly where to find. His job is neat and workmanlike, whether it is the construction of a bark receptacle, water-tight or not; the making of a pair of snow-shoes the repairing of a badly smashed canoe, the building of a shelter, or the fashioning of a paddle.

About noon, one day Tawabinisay broke his ax-helve square off. This to us would have been a serious affair. Probably if left to ourselves, we should have stuck in some sort of a rough handle made of a straight sapling, which would have answered well enough until we could have bought another. By the time we had cooked dinner that Indian had fashioned another helve. We compared it with a manufactured helve. It was as well shaped, as smooth, as nicely balanced. In fact, as we laid the new and the old side by side, we could not have selected, from any evidence of the workmanship, which had been made by machine and which by hand.

Tawabinisay then burned out the wood from the ax, retempered the steel, set the new helve, and wedged it neatly with ironwood wedges. The whole affair, including the cutting of the timber, consumed perhaps half an hour.

To travel with a Woods Indian is a constant source of delight on this account. The Indian rarely needs to hunt for the materials he requires. He knows exactly where they grow, and he turns as directly to them as a clerk would turn to his shelves. No problem of the living of physical life is too obscure to have escaped his various experience. You may travel with Indians for years, and learn every summer something new and delightful about how to take care of yourself.

BOMBPROOF FUEL ROOM.

Coal Stored in the Solid Rock at Gibraltar.

The storing of coal at Gibraltar is accomplished by means of a very curious plant, which has just been completed for the pumping station at Landport.

In the huge rock fortress the coal store, boiler house and the engine room adjoining are worked under compressed air, and are necessarily airtight. The store to which the coal has to be conveyed is hewn out of the solid rock, and is absolutely bombproof. A special feature is the arrangement of the coal plant in such a way that it does not interfere with the air pressure. The coal is lifted from the coal tip fifty-seven feet below the horizontal traveler. The skip by which the coal is conveyed is raised by means of a steel wire rope working over pulleys and round a driving drum. The time occupied by the skip in traveling from coal tip to coal store is two minutes. At this end and on a level with the motors, a sentry box is hewn out of the rock, where the man who controls the gearing for hoisting the skip is housed, and has practically a full view of all three operations.

A breach of promise case is pending in Ireland in which the plaintiff is over fifty years of age, and the defendant, a man named Kelly, is a widower over eighty.

family but for their being late for dinner.

Only a few months before he died Alexander had an almost miraculous escape. Picking up a candle, which he had accidentally knocked down, he found it strangely heavy. He examined it carefully and found that the inside held enough dynamite to blow him to atoms. It was already dusk, and a few minutes later he would have applied the light that would have sent him into eternity.

The escape availed him little. The tragedy of 1881 is too well known to need retelling in detail. To escape possible attempts on his life his guides drove him through an unfrequented thoroughfare, but the precaution was of no avail.

A bomb was thrown at the carriage, and the coachman and others were badly wounded. The Czar's guards strove to drive him away, but he insisted on seeing how the wounded men fared.

"I am safe," he cried. "Not yet," answered a voice, and as the words were heard another bomb fell at the ruler's feet, shattering his legs and the lower part of his body, so that he died in agony a few hours later.

And then the Nihilists announced that their victim had been sentenced to death two years before. This tragedy came when the present Czar was thirteen years of age.

FATHER ESCAPED.

Alexander the Third, the father of Nicholas II., escaped assassination as by a miracle.

As a young man the present Czar was with him when his train was derailed by Nihilists while travelling in the dead of night. Alexander placed his arms around his wife and daughters and waited for death.

But though Alexander III. was spared to die a natural death, his life was one long tragedy, and his nervous system was eventually shattered by a strain that would have killed a weaker man long before the iron-framed Alexander sank.

All these tragedies has Nicholas known, and, in addition, his own trials have been almost more than flesh and blood could survive.

When touring in Japan he nearly lost his life. A Japanese policeman, who is said to have been insane, struck the Czar with his sword.

The mad policeman may, perchance, have foreseen the events of to-day casting their shadows before. The Czar was then on his way to cut the first sod of the Siberian railway.

The Jap inflicted one severe wound and would inevitably have killed Nicholas but for Prince George of Greece, who felled his assailant to the ground with a heavy stick he was carrying.

DIAMONDS BY THE TON.

\$15,000,000 Worth Taken From African Mines Annually.

It is possible for one to gain some idea of the enormous wealth of the South African mines from the fact that \$15,000,000 worth of diamonds are taken yearly from the four best mines. The cost of obtaining these diamonds amounts yearly to half their value, so that the annual net profit from the four mines is estimated at about \$7,500,000. Each ton of diamonds represents a value of \$30,000,000, and up to the year 1892 these four mines produced ten tons of diamonds, of an aggregate value of \$300,000,000. In 1895 no less than 2,435,541 carats of the precious stones, weighing about half a ton, were obtained. To the Jagerfontein mines belongs the distinction of having produced the largest diamond ever mined in the world. It weighed 670 carats, and in its uncut state was the size of a hen's egg.

A woman is seldom as strict with her children as she is with her husband.

If a woman can't keep a secret she can always find some other woman to help.

been all here, he once said, pointing to his leg, "and there," pointing to his forehead, "and there and there. I have been wounded all over. But it was necessary. There was no other way to obtain the facts. War painted otherwise is simply an illusion, a myth, a farce."

Hyosai, the greatest of Japanese artists, has many a time risked his life to procure a desired sketch. On one occasion, while a fierce fire was raging in Tokio, he calmly took his easel and sat down in the very midst of the furnace of blazing and tumbling houses and painted until his clothes caught fire and he was compelled to retreat to a safer distance.

Among men who pursue their art under difficulties a very high place indeed should be awarded to Mr. Bartman Hiles, who produces the most remarkable paintings with his mouth. As a boy of eight he was run over by a Bristol tramcar and lost both his arms; but such was the boy's pluck and love of art that he set to work to model, to draw, and to paint with his mouth. Within two years he had won a first-class certificate for free-hand drawing. Mr. Charles Felu, the Flemish artist, it may be remembered, was born without arms, and yet, holding his brushes between his teeth, he was able to paint pictures of surpassing merit; and James Carter, whose arms had been rendered useless by paralysis, produced canvases which won the enthusiastic admiration of Landseer himself.—London Tit-Bits.

THE PRETTIEST GIRL.

When young M. Blake consented to meet an unknown second cousin at the railway station, his sister Kate told him that he could not help knowing her as soon as he saw her because she was so pretty. Thus equipped, he went to the station.

In the waiting-room he saw a young woman in dark blue sitting near the bookstall, and after a look or two he approached her and asked:

"Are you Miss Bradford?" "No," said the young woman, "I am not."

"I hope you will excuse me," he hastened to say. "I am here to meet a Miss Bradford. She is my cousin. I have never seen her. My sister Kate is the only one in our family who knows her. Kate intended to meet her, but she is ill with a cold, and the doctor forbade it, so I had to come. She told me I would know Jennie because she is so pretty. 'She is the prettiest girl you ever saw,' Kate said. 'Just pick out the prettiest girl in the station, and you'll be sure to find Jennie.' So that's what I did. I hope you're not vexed."

The young woman blushed. Young Mr. Blake sighed.

"I'm sorry," he said, with another sigh. "I don't know whom to ask next. I don't see anybody else who comes up to the description. Perhaps Cousin Jennie didn't come."

A tall girl in brown sat near the girl in blue. She now rose and looked quite over Mr. Blake's head.

"Yes, she did," she said, with much dignity.

"Oh," said Mr. Blake, "are you—"

"Yes, I am," said the girl in brown.

WHAT YOU ARE MADE OF.

It has been shown by analysis that a young person weighing 154 lbs. is composed of 90 lbs. of water, 3 lbs. of white of egg, a little less than 1 lb. of pure glue, 34 lbs. of fat, 84 lbs. of phosphate of lime, 1 lb. of carbonate of lime, 3 ozs. of sugar and starch, 7 ozs. of fluoride of calcium, 6 ozs. of phosphate of magnesia, and a little ordinary table-salt.

Successful men know when not to tempt failure.

PLANS FOR NEW EGYPT

BRITAIN HAS £10,000,000 FUND TO SPEND.

France Missed Her Chance Through Lack of Foresight at Critical Moment.

The Anglo-French accord solved a knotty problem in the diplomatic relations between the two great nations whose interests in the Nile Valley clashed during the last twenty years to an extent which threatened rupture of political relations, and even war writes a correspondent from Cairo, Egypt.

Ever since the British occupation of France, through her own negligence, indolence, and want of foresight at the critical moment, allowed the most favorable opportunity to slip from her hands when she believed she did a clever stroke through which England was embroiled single-handed in a dangerous campaign from which it would be difficult for her to extricate herself. Here lies her fatal mistake. France, whose intimate acquaintance and political ascendancy in Egyptian affairs date from the end of the eighteenth century, ought to have had far better insight into the character of the Egyptian people, their degeneration, and the absolute corruption of their system to dread them or to dream that they would prove a serious obstacle before disciplined, determined, and well-officer troops.

It was but a glance and France realized her great and irreparable error—recognized it when it was too late. It was her second great political defeat here, the first being when she also was too late to buy Ismail's shares of the Suez Canal, which was constructed by French engineers and French genius. Khedive Ismail was then on the brink of financial ruin—almost bankrupt. His never-ceasing cry was money—ready money—and never was he in a tighter fix than when he, in a fit of royal mania, offered these shares to the world's market. Lord Beaconsfield, with his Jewish instinct, proceeded to negotiate in a businesslike way.

France knew of it first, and was already negotiating with the Khedive. But she did not seem to grasp the key of the situation. Pleasure to Ismail was not the only amusement or passion, it was a religion to him. Selling his shares cheap or dear, he cared very little about that. He always had the Egyptian fellow to fall back upon. What he cared for was ready cash—at once—without bargaining or loss of time. The English Consul-General had just left Ismail and concluded the affair when the French Consul came to announce to the latter the terms of the French Government. He was too late. The news was telegraphed to Gambetta, who was at the time at a game of billiards with one of his friends. When he opened the telegram his face turned crimson; he placed the billiard stick on the ground and broke it with his foot, throwing the pieces away from him in a fit of rage and passion.

FRENCH INFLUENCE.

The French influence remained preponderant for several years after the occupation. It was the effect of inertia; it was also the reaction of aversion, which the Egyptians felt toward the occupying power. Furthermore, the serious opposition France first placed in the way of occupation and the diplomatic steps she had taken toward limiting its extent were plausible endeavors, which seemed to the simple-minded Egyptians to be disinterested steps toward liberating them from the yoke of a foreign power, that they could not look with gratitude to the policy of the French Government.

When the great crisis came during the change of the Fakhry Ministry, which the present Khedive was undertaking to do without consulting Lord Cromer, and which made so much noise at the time, France re-

Will England hasten now to proclaim Egypt a British protectorate? In the natural course of events Egypt will sooner or later be declared as such. Now that France, the chief power with the right to object and fight against such a step, has given up all opposition in the matter, it is not likely that any other power will place any serious difficulties in the way. Whether England will in the near future proclaim Egypt a protectorate or not, it is one in fact, and it is doubted whether England rules India with the same facility, certainty, and easiness of mind that she does Egypt.

VAST IMPROVEMENTS.
The more practical question at present is what is to be done with these ten million pounds sterling for which the Anglo-French agreement regarding Egypt was concluded. No definite decision has yet been made, but undoubtedly this sum will serve various big projects, chiefly in the Irrigation Department.

Though two great dams were constructed at Assouan and Assiout, especially the former, which was opened with so much ceremony, yet they are far from supplying the wants of the country. More dams will have to be built so as to supply irrigation for the thousands and thousands of acres which, owing to the want of such supply, are at present allowed to waste, both in Egypt and the Soudan. Two of them are now being carefully considered, and one—that of Rayan—may be decided upon in the near future, while the already constructed dam at Assouan will be increased in height. Part of this sum will also go toward constructing Soudan railways and developing its agriculture.

Mr. Leigh Hunt, an American gentleman, who is interested in Egyptian and Soudan affairs, has already bought 15,000 acres of land, chiefly in the Soudan. He is an enterprising man, who will in course of time have much influence in the country. He had last week an audience with the Khedive and seems to be very enthusiastic on the matter. Before many years pass Mr. Hunt will be one of the great landed proprietors in Egypt.

These projects, when they shall have become actual facts, cannot but give a very important impetus to foreign industry and trade. The further sums, which should have uselessly been amassed in the *caisse de la dette* had not the present Anglo-French agreement been reached, will also in their turn be utilized for similar projects. The Egyptian finances have now assumed such a high and stable standard that the Government could afford to spend much for the development of the country.

Each year brings her nearer to brighter and happier days. When 1908 arrives the Suez Canal Company will pass into the hands of the Egyptian Government. This big item alone realizes at present an annual income of £3,800,000. It is, however, calculated that at that period of time the annual income of the Suez Canal will be no less than £6,000,000.

EXPLORER'S MONUMENT.

Suggestion to Erect Common Memorial in London.
The last of the great English explorers of Africa having now gone from among us, the question has been asked whether it would not be a fitting thing to raise a memorial to these intrepid men.

Mungo Park, Livingstone, Grant, Burton, Baker, Stanley—these are names worthy to take a place alongside the other "great dead" who are handed down in bronze, to succeeding generations.

Mr. Francis Galton—himself an explorer of reputation—for did he not penetrate to Khartoum half a century ago?—suggests that a memorial to all the explorers be placed in Kensington gardens.

His idea is that a massive block be

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Only a few months before he died Alexander had an almost miraculous escape. Picking up a candle, which he had accidentally knocked down, he found it strangely heavy. He examined it carefully and found that the inside held enough dynamite to

and no one is allowed to know of his movements.

The apparently enthusiastic moujik running cheering by his carriage is probably a detective employed to guard.

FEAR OF DEATH.

They say the latest report of an attempt upon his life is untrue. Is it likely that the much-threatened Czar or those around him will believe? They know his dangers. The Prince of Wales proposed to go to his relative's coronation, but it was reported that, being so like the Tsar the Russian police begged him not to go. It was enough, they said, to protect one Tsar.

Small wonder this once light-hearted man is harassed and depressed beyond words. Who would hold such a position and his reason for long? It is said that many of the reported attempts of Nihilists are but machinations of the Russian officials who seek to terrorize their nominal ruler into submission to their wishes. And that may well be. Who can say what is happening in such a land as Russia?

And once this poor Tsar was a genial, light-hearted youngster, that all his friends called "Nicky"—unhappy, death-haunted Nicholas!

THE BOYHOOD OF RADISSON.

As a Man Explored About the Head of Lake Superior.

Never had a boy more stirring adventures than had young Pierre d'Esprit Radisson, a French lad, who, when he became a man, explored the region about the head of Lake Superior, and is believed by some historians to have been the first to discover the upper Mississippi. Radisson was but seventeen years old, says Leslie's Monthly, and had been but a year in America when, in 1652, he was captured near Three Rivers by a war party of Iroquois Indians. The lad was out hunting ducks along the St. Lawrence with two comrades when they discovered signs of Indians.

It was more ignorance and foolishness than courage which made him refuse to go back to the fort with them, but to the Indians, who, hidden in ambush, heard the conversation, it seemed like the type of bravery they most admired. When they shot at him and he returned their fire before fleeing their admiration increased, and they did not kill him, as they did his companions, but took him up Lake Champlain and Lake George to their village, where he was adopted. His conduct as a prisoner increased their admiration, for he slept so soundly between his guards that he had to be awakened in the morning, and he was ever one of the most eager on the march.

To test his prowess, he was sent on a hunting trip with an Algonkin captive and three young Iroquois. The Algonkin killed the Iroquois against Radisson's protest, and the two fled, but before they could reach Three Rivers, they were overtaken. The Algonkin was killed, but Radisson, as a traitor to the tribe, was brought back for torture.

This time his sufferings were terrible. There were many other prisoners, some of whom were tortured in most horrible fashion while the boy was compelled to look on; but he displayed no emotion, although he was trembling inwardly. He was reserved for the second day of torture, and was left bound among the rest for the children to amuse themselves with. One gnawed his fingers. Another cut them with a stone. Others burned the soles of his feet and shot darts into his body.

He bore it all without flinching, however, and made neither protest nor outcry when a warrior thrust his thumb into the bowl of a lighted pipe and held it there. The result of this was tremendous admiration among the Indians, and when the chief who had formerly adopted him made a plea for his life, his petition was granted.

For a year Radisson remained a

of a foreign power, that they could not look with gratitude to the policy of the French Government.

When the great crisis came during the change of the Fährny Ministry, which the present Khedive was undertaking to do without consulting Lord Cromer, and which made so much noise at the time, France remonstrated with all her power, and strained every nerve until the diplomatic string was strained to its utmost and a rupture was feared. France appeared once more as the friend of the people, and furthermore as the friend of the young Khedive.

Then came the latter and more dangerous crisis of Fasnoda. Here, again, France was a little too late on the scene. The affair came just after the victory of Omdurman, just when the power of Mahdism was crushed, never to rise again. Had Marchand succeeded to be there and get himself into communication to establish a good understanding between him and the Mahdi before the fatal blow was struck the latter, the affair might have had a different issue. In the whole history of Egypt under the occupation never were the diplomatic relations between England and France so strained, and war so imminent as at that period.

It was evident from all this that England was prepared to fight for Egypt, and that France did not consider the matter of a sufficiently vital nature for her interests to justify embarking on a war with England. Since then her chief policy was directed to block and paralyze England's projects and administration, chiefly in the way of State expenditure, and especially in the irrigation and Public Works Departments.

ISMAIL'S PRODIGALITY.

One of Ismail's chief legacies to his country is the *caisse de la dette*. It came to existence at a time when his prodigality and extravagance brought him and a whole State to the brink of financial ruin. England and France, the chief creditors, had to look after the vast sums of money they advanced Egypt. They knew that so long as the finances of the country remained under Ismail's control there was no guarantee for their money. Every year plunged the Khedive deeper and deeper into enormous debts. The two powers agreed that they ought to have two representatives to guard their interests.

Ismail was assigned an annual salary of £300,000, and his control over the finances of the country was abolished. To the extravagant Prince this sum was a mere trifle and he was soon again crying for more money. His simplest and most expedient way for procuring it was to send his own creatures to lay their hands on the cash packets on their way from the various provinces—a princely highway robbery. It was the first step he took toward dethronement and banishment. The *caisse de la dette* was organized under the guardianship of France, England, and other interested powers. The surplus money was kept in it as a guarantee until the accumulation reached the respectable sum of £10,000,000. Without the consent of France, England could not and can not touch the sum for any purposes whatever.

The present Anglo-French agreement leaves England's hand free in the matter, both for the present and the future. It was really more of a financial transaction than a political necessity. Furthermore, the hitherto frequently repeated demands that England should fix a time for evacuating Egypt will no longer be repeated by France. It is a quasi declaration that the latter has renounced all claims to being a paramount power in Egypt. She has forfeited all her claims as a political rival to England. The dog-in-the-manger policy will no longer be practiced by France, and England's task in Egypt is thus made lighter. Her hand in administering the country and executing her various projects is left free with nothing to embarrass her whatever.

ing generations.

Mr. Francis Galton—himself an explorer of reputation—for did he not penetrate to Khartoum half a century ago?—suggests that a memorial to all the explorers be placed in Kensington gardens.

His idea is that a massive block be erected near the present obelisk in memory of Speke. On its rounded top would be a map of Africa, in bold and colored mosaic, such as it would appear on a globe of 5 ft. radius, and down its sloping sides would be carved the names of the greater and lesser explorers. Altogether a very attractive design.

"Nor would it cost much," said the secretary of the Royal Geographical Society recently. "Proposals have been made before now for memorials to famous African travellers. But the passing of Stanley seems to offer a special opportunity for Mr. Galton's idea. What is wanted is that someone should push the proposal. Possibly," added Mr. Keltie, "the Royal Geographical Society itself may take the matter up."

KING PETER'S DREAM.

Servian Monarch Haunted by the Former Tragedy.

A very curious story has been told to me concerning King Peter, writes a Servian correspondent to the London Chronicle. Owing to insomnia the king rises at two o'clock a.m., and calls on the officer on duty to keep him company. He complained to one of them that he dreams often of seeing King Milan running through the corridors and the halls of the palace with a drawn sword in his hand, and shouting, "Where are the murderers of my son?" These dreams, which seem to be frequently recurring, exercise such an impression on King Peter, that he awakens and cannot sleep any longer, and this is beginning to exercise a visible effect on his health.

The indifference of the people towards the new King, and King Peter's own melancholy and depression, as well as his total lack of every energy, fill the present Government and the friends of the Karageorgevitch dynasty with anxiety and apprehension. Some of them suggest that perhaps the coronation would possibly arouse more interest in the people, and rise eventually the spirits of the King himself. In consequence, there is much talk about the coronation to be performed on June 27th, which is the anniversary of the battle of Kosovo, in which Servia lost her independence in 1389 A. D. The Minister of Finance, however, hesitates to give his consent.

\$50,000 FOR A GOWN.

The richest and most expensive dress in the world is now on exhibition at the great World's Fair at St. Louis. This gown cost \$50,000 and has been considered the most wonderful creation of the Parisian dressmaker's art. It was made for the famous Empress Josephine, who, in the height of her popularity, was perhaps the most beautiful woman in the world. The gown weighs 75 lb. and has a train 15 feet long. It is made of the heaviest and richest velvet of the choicest manufacture, and is bordered with ermine that cost a small fortune. The skirt, bodice, and train are studded with hand-worked golden bees, symbolic of the Napoleonic dynasty. Tastefully worked into the gown are many costly jewels.

TEETOTALERS IN THE ARMY.

There are now 26,171 total abstainers in the Army in England and 24,000 in India, which, with the honorary members, gives a total of 57,304—nearly a quarter of the total strength of the Army. About one-third of the recruits sign the pledge soon after joining.

dinner.

Only a few months before he died Alexander had an almost miraculous escape. Picking up a candle, which he had accidentally knocked down, he found it strangely heavy. He examined it carefully and found that the inside held enough dynamite to blow him to atoms. It was already dusk, and a few minutes later he would have applied the light that would have sent him into eternity.

The escape availed him little. The tragedy of 1881 is too well known to need retelling in detail. To escape possible attempts on his life his guides drove him through an unfrequented thoroughfare, but the precaution was of no avail.

A bomb was thrown at the carriage, and the coachman and others were badly wounded. The Czar's guards strove to drive him away, but he insisted on seeing how the wounded men fared.

"I am safe," he cried. "Not yet," answered a voice, and as the words were heard another bomb fell at the ruler's feet, shattering his legs and the lower part of his body, so that he died in agony a few hours later.

And then the Nihilists announced that their victim had been sentenced to death two years before. This tragedy came when the present Czar was thirteen years of age.

FATHER ESCAPED.

Alexander the Third, the father of Nicholas II., escaped assassination as by a miracle.

As a young man the present Czar was with him when his train was derailed by Nihilists while travelling in the dead of night. Alexander placed his arms around his wife and daughters and waited for death.

But though Alexander III. was spared to die a natural death, his life was one long tragedy, and his nervous system was eventually shattered by a strain that would have killed a weaker man long before the iron-framed Alexander sank.

All these tragedies has Nicholas known, and, in addition, his own trials have been almost more than flesh and blood could survive. When touring in Japan he nearly lost his life. A Japanese policeman, who is said to have been insane, struck the Czar with his sword.

The mad policeman may, perchance, have foreseen the events of to-day casting their shadows before. The Czar was then on his way to cut the first sod of the Siberian railway.

The Jap inflicted one severe wound and would inevitably have killed Nicholas but for Prince George of Greece, who felled his assailant to the ground with a heavy stick he was carrying.

FEARFUL CORONATION.

The beginning of the reign of the present Czar was marked by the wholesale slaughter of 2,000 of his subjects.

Hundreds of thousands had gathered to rejoice at his coronation. The police arrangements were inadequate and 2,000 of them, including women and children, were crushed and trampled to death. The tragedy was a sinister omen of the miseries to follow, and for years the Czar shuddered when his coronation day was mentioned.

Within a few months of this the danger that surrounded him was thrown into lurid relief by the tragic death of an innocent man.

The young Tsar, interested in a gardener's work, beckoned the man to him. The gardener ran forward, and had nearly reached his Imperial master, when a sentry, who had not seen the Tsar's signal, and suspected the man of some attempt on the ruler's life, fired at the man and shot him through the heart, so that he died at Nicholas' feet.

Everywhere the Tsar goes he is shadowed by his secret police. It is said that when he was on a visit to Scotland he questioned a gillie and found a Russian detective disguised. His trains travel at night,

nor outcry when a warrior thrust his thumb into the bowl of a lighted pipe and held it there. The result of this was tremendous admiration among the Indians, and when the chief who had formerly adopted him made a plea for his life, his petition was granted.

For a year Radisson remained a member of the tribe during the horrible war of extermination carried on by the Iroquois against the Hurons. With a war party he made a long journey up the Mohawk and into the country beyond Lake Ontario, where a village of Hurons was exterminated. Radisson managed to save one woman from the village and lead her back to the Iroquois settlement, where she became his foster-mother's slave.

The boy soon sickened of the horror of the savage life, but the forest had a never-ending fascination for him. He learned it as the Indians knew it. He was taught how to make and to use bark canoes, how to follow a trail, how to read signs by which the presence of enemies or friends might be known, how to tell Indians of the different tribes apart, and how to speak their tongues. Indeed, he learned the very things that when he finally escaped to the Dutch settlements, on the Hudson, gave him the best possible equipment for his life-work of exploration in the unknown Northwest.

TITLED TRADERS.

British Peers Indulge in Taste for Trade.

Viscount Middleton has decided to establish on a business footing the quarries on his Irish estate, which produce a peculiarly valuable quality of red granite. Many peers nowadays are interested in businesses other than those of brewing, banking, or the legal profession.

The Earl de la Warr has successfully transformed portions of his Bexhill estate in Sussex into a popular seaside resort, and emulates an orchestra whereby the delights of that place may be increased. Lords Londonderry, Warwick and Durham are coal merchants. The Marquis of Anglesey runs a theatrical company, mainly, however, for charity.

Lord Glenesk and Lord Burnham are newspaper proprietors. Viscount Deerpark has been in the Stock Exchange; Lord Fairfax, who has only lately claimed the title to which he is indubitably entitled, is connected with an American firm of brokers. The Duke of Argyll may fairly be classed as a journalist, as he writes for the magazines upon topics ranging from politics to ghost stories.

Lord Armstrong's name in connection with the manufacture of armament is known the world over. Lord Rayleigh has dairy farms and shops; Lord Sudeley has tried to make the manufacture of a jam a specialty, and many of the sons of peers are engaged in businesses ranging from the selling of wine to the management of ladies' hat shops.

SCIENCE AT 15,000 FEET.

The fact that the British armed expedition into Tibet has suffered from imperfectly cooked food and the congelation of the oil on magazine rifle locks leads a writer in the London Times to remark that the application of a little scientific knowledge would have saved much trouble in this case. The military authorities should have known that at 15,000 feet altitude oil ceases to be a lubricant, and that the boiling point of water descends about two degrees Fahrenheit for every 1,000 feet of ascent above sea-level. Cooking-pots with air-tight lids, furnished with safety-valves blowing off at a pressure of 15 pounds to the square inch, would have prevented the difficulty found in boiling food. Pure glycerine instead of machine oil would have saved the trouble with the rifles and Maxim guns.

BRITONS IN QUEER PLACES

WHAT WE OWE TO THE GERM OF ADVENTURE.

Great Influence Which These Men Exert for Britain's Advantage.

To Sir Thomas Salter Pyne, it may truthfully be said, Afghanistan owes whatever of modern civilisation she now possesses. But even more important is the fact that to Sir Salter Pyne England is indebted for the good relations which at present exist between the Amir of that turbulent country and the British Government says London Answers.

Sir Thomas is just one of the many successful adventurers whom England has distributed all over the world. At the early age of twenty-five, Sir (then Mr.) Thomas Salter Pyne was invited to Afghanistan by the Amir. This Eastern potentate had heard of the wonderful engineering capabilities of Pyne, and asked him to undertake the important post of chief engineer to the Afghan Government. The offer was immediately accepted and Pyne travelled east to a country which was unknown to him.

That is nearly twenty years ago. What he since has accomplished others would call a miracle.

PYNE IN AFGHANISTAN.

Out of the rawest of raw Afghans he has built up an army of 4,000 skilled workmen; he has established ammunition and arms' factories throughout the country; he has erected factories which turn out all things for a civilised country. In fact, to him England owes in a great measure the years of peace which have prevailed between India and Afghanistan. Withal, Sir Salter Pyne is little known and seldom heard of in this country. He lives in an outlandish country, amongst a people who are not trusted, and therefore unknown; and yet the mention of his name is sufficient to call forth a reverential salaam from the shaggy-bearded warrior between Cabul and Kandahar.

The case of Mr. Wilfred Sparrow is yet another instance of the adventurous Britisher who tastes of fresh pastures in a foreign country and finds them good to feed upon. Some years ago Mr. Sparrow took up his residence at Isfahan, the capital of the Zillu's-Sultan's country in Persia. He came at the invitation of the Zillu's-Sultan to act as tutor to that monarch's children, and, as the Sultan said, "Besides teaching my children English and French, and the elements of mathematics and science, I wish you to do your utmost to inculcate in them a love of truth and honor, for those virtues are more common in England than they are in Persia."

It is impossible to estimate the tremendous influence this "Briton in a strange place," will have on the future policy and history of Persia as regards England, for Mr. Sparrow has inculcated into the minds of those youthful princes English methods and English ideas.

RAJAH BROOKE OF SARAWAK.

The story of Rajah Brooke of Sarawak reads as if it were a page torn from the book of some enthralling novel of adventure and romance. It was during the Burmese War of 1825 that the late Mr. Brooke received such severe wounds that he was compelled to return for a time. Recovering somewhat, he determined to take a sea trip to the islands of the Indian Archipelago. On arrival he found the islands occupied by savages of a ferocious and combative nature, continually at war with one another, and carrying on a system of piracy such as had never previously obtained in that part of the world.

Mr. Brooke immediately returned to England, and, with the help of a few adventurous spirits of his own nation, he fitted out a ship—the "Royalist"—manned her with a score of picked men, and set sail for Borneo.

ELECTRIC TREASURE SEEKER.

Machine Records Presence of Metals on Earth.

An extraordinary hunt for buried mineral treasure took place at the Westminster Palace Hotel, London. Round a long, shallow box, half filled with soil stood a number of scientists, inventors, mine owners, and city men. They held telephone receivers to their ears, and listened intently to a clicking sound, resembling that made by a busy woodpecker.

Some distance from the box—or "lucky tub," as some called it—stood instruments that transmitted electric currents through the supposed auriferous soil contained in the box. Simultaneously Mr. Alfred Williams, a clever inventor with an American accent, prodded mysterious wired implements into the soil. The prospectors (by telephone) informed him of the variations in sound of the woodpecking.

"We are coming to something now," he presently whispered, and he stuck a number of matches in the soil in a manner that suggested cribbage. But, as a matter of fact, he was staking out his claim.

"Here it is!" at last exclaimed the operator, sticking in another match. His assistant ran up with a garden trowel. The suspense was breathless. Two lady spectators looked pale, and hoped the "find" would prove to be diamondiferous. Their disappointment was obvious when the scientific miner shovelled away the earth and revealed—a piece of lead piping.

But from the inventor's point of view the demonstration was a success, and subsequent trials resulted in specimens of real ore being unearthed.

The purpose of the new electrical ore-finding system—which is owned by a limited company—is to discover the mineral wealth of the earth without boring for it.

AUTOMATIC KITCHENS.

Some Up-to-date Appliances For Domestic Use.

The plate washer is one of the most useful of modern kitchen appliances, and saves an infinity of trouble in the cleansing of plates, besides considerably reducing the chances of breakages.

The plate washer is a round case about three feet in height made usually of wood, and just the size of an ordinary dinner plate in diameter. It will hold about a dozen plates, which are placed over each other in the case about two inches apart.

The case is then put beneath a tap of running water, and as the water pours in the inside of the case containing the plates rapidly revolves, and in a few seconds every plate is thoroughly cleansed.

The cooking alarm is another useful invention of the genius who devotes his time and thoughts to the improvement of the kitchen apparatus. This alarm is a small, sharp-sounding bell which can be fixed on to any particular pot, pan, or oven, and set to sound at a certain time. By this means the cook's attention is called to any particular dish directly it has been sufficiently cooked.

The automatic grill is another handy invention. This is an ordinary iron grill with two moveable iron stays, which turn the chop or steak automatically on the grill during the cooking process.

A machine was recently invented for washing knives and forks. It consists of an oblong iron tank about a foot in length, and a couple of inches in depth. A steel catcher works in and out at each side of the tank, which is filled with water, and is placed beside the pile of knives and forks to be cleansed.

THE BEAUTIFUL CHEVIOTS

THE NATURAL ENVIRONMENT OF THE HILLS.

In Early Days Scotch "Heather Sheep" Were Fed Upon These Mountains.

There is nothing like the Cheviots among English hills—or mountains, for the two loftiest summits are 2,676 feet and 2,847 feet high respectively—any more than there is any river quite like the Tweed, or any fortified city alike so striking and so full of tragic history as Berwick with its threatened walls. The hills are no chain, like the Pennines, but a repetition of green mounts, or "pikes," as they would be called in Westmoreland, rising from narrow flat valleys, in strings of separate mounts, divided sharply by tiny leaping burns and becks, astonishingly green, almost from base to summit, and covered and dotted from foot to top with the white woolled and hornless Cheviot sheep. In the early days, when pastoral life first became possible there, the Scotch "heather sheep" were fed upon these mountains. But the pasture proved almost too good for them, and the white and hornless 'Cheviots' have now invaded even the Highlands, feeding on the "betwixt and between" lands where the low ground has ended, but the heather has not yet conquered the grass herbage of the lower mountainsides.

Following the waters of the bright trout stream called the "College Beck" (the name has nothing to do with a seat of learning), the visitor or angler finds himself in just such surroundings as Sir Walter Scott enjoyed in his early visits to the land of the Green Mountains. Far up the valley lies

THE FARM OF HEATHPOOL.

and beyond it to the sources of the river nothing but the natural features of these remote secluded hills. Heathpool, like all the farms of the region, keeps in its arrangement the traditions of immemorial antiquity. The 'unit' of this country, so long a scene of rapine and foray, and where few villages and no towns ever grew up, was the homestead, which was always fortified, and around or in which lived the servants of the owner. Now the fortifications are seen no longer, except on the ancient sites; but every farm has its group of "quarters" for the workmen beside it, rows of small houses brought together, like a miniature street, in which the wives and families of all those whose labor maintains the farm live close beside their master's house.

All up the valley, all over the hills are dotted the sheep and lambs. The farmers count their flocks by the thousand. But in spring, at least, they seem to need no more care than if they were grazing on the Delicate Mountains. For miles above the farm towards the close of May the wild, yet fertile, valley was one sunlit Eden, in which birds and beasts were dwelling without care, neither "afraid with any amazement." The river, in the rains a rushing flood strewing the valley with broken cubes of rock, was coursing thin and low in its stoneyard bed, but full of lively little trout with golden bellies and the brightest scarlet fins. Color seems the natural environment of the Cheviot range, and to be imparted in an intense hue than is common, not only to its rebage, but to the flowers, and even fishes.

On either side the river lies in place of the smooth meadows of the lower valley, a rock-strewn flat, set in about equal proportions with grey crags and masses of furze. In this year of prodigal blossom the furze has outlived even the apple and the thorn with its

MASSSES OF ORANGE AND GOLD. For mile after mile the narrow valley is sheeted with the furze blossoms, hiding both stems and thorns. The whole air is odorous with its

A GREAT GAME PRESERVE

BRITISH MISSION WILL OPEN UP THE COUNTRY.

Chance for Sportsmen in the Mysterious Land of Tibet.

When British troops have opened the mysterious land of Tibet to civilization travelers will be able to see at close quarters many animals rare and curious. If Tibet offers no attractions to the tourist who requires luxurious traveling, to the sportsman and the naturalist it is a veritable paradise, though far from Edenic in some respects.

With a surprisingly rich fauna space can be found here for only a brief survey of some of the more remarkable animals of this strange land, and these are all of exceptional interest. One of the latest of the mammalia is the yak, or grunting ox. Standing between five and six feet high at the shoulders, the bulk of this strange looking creature is not a little exaggerated by the enormous growth of hair upon the lower part of the body and tail. Beneath the outer coat, moreover, there is a layer of fine wool, known as "pushim," which is highly prized for the making of cloth. The extraordinary tail is one of the most conspicuous features of Tibetan monasteries or lamaseries, being suspended on poles as streamers. Throughout the East these tails are used as fly whisks, and in China they are dyed red and fixed to the roofs of Summer residences as pendants. Living near the region of perpetual snow, and of fierce disposition, the

HUNTING OF THE YAK

is not to be lightly undertaken. In spite of temper, however, it is easily domesticated, and forms an invaluable beast of burden, being wonderfully sure-footed and capable of carrying great weights. It is, however, unable to eat corn, and forced marches, exhausting alike to man and beast, are often on this account necessary.

Barren and inhospitable, the high tablelands of Tibet harbor yet other hoofed animals as remarkable as the yak—the chiru antelope, for example, which, like the strange saiga, has developed an enormous swollen nose. It is supposed that this enlarged nasal chamber is directly due to the need of some special adaptation for breathing the highly rarefied air of these regions. The little goat, or Tibetan gazelle, and a magnificent wild sheep, the argali, manage, like the chird, to thrive where in Summer the sun scorches by day and icy blasts prevail at night and herds of wild dogs are ever on the prowl. More difficult to stalk than any other Tibetan game, the argali still further allures the sportsman by the fact that it carries superb horns, which may attain a length of 48 inches, and a girth of 20 inches at the base. Old rams will leap from a height of 30 feet with confidence.

The ibex and a very remarkable animal known as the bharal, or blue sheep of Tibet, but which appears to be more goat than sheep, also deserve mention here.

The show deer, a beast nearly as big as the great wapiti, has very seldom fallen to the gun of the European. No complete specimen has yet been sent to Europe. In England is represented only by

FIVE SKULLS AND HORNS

In the British Museum and as many more in different private collections. The horns are of great size; the record in the number of points—13—is in the British Museum. The spread between the tips of the horns is over three feet and the width between arched stems may be as much as 3 feet 9 inches.

Of the three species of wild ass which occur in Asia, one, the kiang,

savages of a ferocious and combative nature, continually at war with one another, and carrying on a system of piracy such as had never previously obtained in that part of the world.

Mr. Brooke immediately returned to England, and, with the help of a few adventurous spirits of his own nation, he fitted out a ship—the "Royalist"—manned her with a score of picked men, and set sail for Borneo. With that good fortune which follows the brave, Mr. Brooke found on his arrival that the island was in a state of rebellion, and that the Sultan—Rajah Muda Hassim—was only able to make a faint and almost useless effort to quell the rising.

The young Englishman threw in his lot with the Sultan, and the rebellion was squashed. As a reward, the Sultan presented Mr. Brooke with the whole of Sarawak, which is as large as Wales and Scotland combined, and also made him a rajah. The present Rajah of Sarawak is Sir Charles Johnson Brooke, G.C.M.G., nephew of the late rajah, whom the natives of Borneo chose as his successor.

A few years back Sir Charles Brooke formed an alliance with England, and as a result the prosperity of Sarawak has advanced by leaps and bounds. At present this strange country, under the rule of an Englishman, exports half the sago produce of the world.

If it had not been for Harry Aubrey de Vere Maclean, the Sultan of Morocco would most likely now be commander-in-chief of a soldierless army. Until young Harry Maclean, better known as Kaid Maclean, threw off the robes of modern civilisation, and donned the flowing garments of semi-civilised Morocco, the Sultan of that country was without an organised army of any description.

WHAT MOROCCO OWES TO A SCOT.

Thirty-one years ago young Maclean entered the British Army by taking a commission in the Royal Engineers. Seven years afterwards he received an offer from the British at Teheran to join the Sultan's army as instructor to the Moorish troops. The future Kaid never hesitated about accepting the offer, and within a few years he found himself at the head of an army of 20,000 men, half of whom were negroes. They are drilled in modern drill, they are equipped with modern rifles and guns, and are in every way a credit to the indomitable pluck of this persevering Scotsman.

For the services which Mr. Harry Maclean rendered to Morocco and its Government the Sultan conferred on him the title of Kaid, and also installed him in a sumptuous palace at Fez, besides presenting him with another beautiful mansion at Marakesh, where Kaid Maclean now lives in Oriental magnificence with his wife and two daughters.

He accompanies the Sultan on all his expeditions—both shooting and military—and on one of the former Maclean lost the sight of one eye; but fortunately this loss does not prevent him from being one of the best shots in the whole of the Sultan's dominions. He has seen more fighting than any man in the Moorish army.

VITALITY OF SNAILS.

The vitality of the snail is remarkable. One that was glued to a card in a museum for four years came to life on being immersed in warm water. Some specimens in the collection of a naturalist revived after they apparently had been dead for fifteen years.

HEAVIEST GIRL.

The heaviest girl in the world is Mela Milmoite, of Kentucky, 10 years old, and weighing 270 lb. She has gained 84 lb. in the last three years. She is exceedingly active physically, and mentally as bright as any girl of her age. Her father and mother are of normal weight, and her sister and brother of less than ordinary size.

automatically on the grill during the cooking process.

A machine was recently invented for washing knives and forks. It consists of an oblong iron tank about a foot in length, and a couple of inches in depth. A steel catcher works in and out at each side of the tank, which is filled with water, and is placed beside the pile of knives and forks to be cleansed.

The catcher at one side catches up a fork, draws it into the machine, and passes it through the water. The fork is then driven out by the catcher on the other side, dried and cleaned. The machine also registers the number of knives and forks cleaned. The cost of one of these machines is at present about \$250.

A patent was taken out recently in New York for an electric stove, which the inventor claimed was capable of cooking twenty-five dishes simultaneously in twenty-five different compartments, the heat of each compartment being regulated by a separate switch.

TEACH GIRLS MARKETING.

Mothers Should Take Their Daughters to Market.

Every mother should frequently take her daughters with her to market, and teach them what and how to buy. Beef is beef, but there is a great difference in the quality of various parts of beef, and even in the same parts, depending on the age and fatness of the animal. A butcher and his men soon discover whether a customer knows anything about what is good and what is poor meat. Of course they try to dispose of the inferior pieces to those who seem to think one piece as good as another. If they see from your looks or words that you are posted they will rarely offer you poor stuff.

You should understand the anatomy of a beast, how it is divided and cut up into specific parts, their names and how to recognize them at sight. You should first learn what is a "loin"; next, what part is a "sirloin"; then what part of it gives the "porter-house steak," and what the "sirloin steak," and where the "round steak" comes from. The "buttock," the "fore-ribs," "middle-ribs," "brisket," etc., are parts that are good enough when they are wanted, and every housekeeper should be able to call them by name, and recognize them when seen.

When you can make a choice of beef, which you can always do in a market, choose that which has a loose grain, with bright red lean and yellowish fat, which is pretty sure to be ox beef. Good cow beef has a little firmer flesh, with a whitish fat, and meat not quite so red. The beef of the poorly fed or old cattle may be recognized by its dark red color and hard skinny fat, with more or less horny gristle running through it.

If you press the lean meat with your fingers and the dent rises up quickly, you may know the meat is from an animal in prime condition; but if it rises slowly or not at all, it is safe to leave it for those who do not know any better than to take what is offered to them.

"TOILET" FOR HORSES.

A beauty hospital for horses has been established in Paris. Here horses have their coats electrically massaged, their hoofs manicured, and their teeth filed and whitened; and here they learn to stand properly and to move in all the fashionable gates. Probably the most interesting and novel operation to witness is the electrical massaging of a horse's coat. This has the same effect on the coat of a horse as on the scalp of a man; it makes the hair thick and fine and glossy, and, where the skin has been rubbed bare, it brings on a new growth.

lower valley, a rock-strewn flat, set in about equal proportions with grey crags and masses of furze. In this year of prodigal blossom the furze has outlived even the apple and the thorn with its

MASSSES OF ORANGE AND GOLD.

For mile after mile the narrow valley is sheeted with the furze blossoms, hiding both stems and thorns. The whole air is odorous with its scent, as the warm wind breathes down its narrow channel, rolling before it the cocoanut fragrance over rocks and young ferns and the emerald slopes of the abutting mountains. Between these green walls the furze winds, like a golden river, washing the bases of the everlasting hills. Still further up the stream, where every trace of man has disappeared, the hillside advances almost to the waters of the river. It is the peculiarity of the Cheviots that they have few ledges or breaks in their ascents. The mountain slope rises almost at the same angle, and without a break, from foot to summit. At this point in the College Valley the sides are set with small but ancient oaks and scattered thorns, and there, among these primitive trees, self-sown on the mountain-side, appeared grazing a herd of the most primitive of all animals, shaggy, and half-wild goats.

These goats are to all intents wild animals, but they are not shy, though, true to their instinct, they keep to the steep sides of the hills, and leave the valleys to the sheep. In color they are black and white, all from the bearded patriarch who leads the flock to the skipping kids, apparently sharing the same marking and distribution of color. These are probably the most southerly of the feral goats left in England, though they abound in Wales, and are found on Achill Island off the West Coast of Ireland.

MOST MISERABLE MEN.

Entombed in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon are some of the most miserable men on earth. These are the inmates of Portugal's deadly prisons of silence. In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible, maddening torture is done. The corridors, piled tier on tier five storeys high, extend from a common centre like the spokes of a huge wheel. The cells are narrow—tomb-like—and within each stands a coffin. The prison garb is a shroud. The attendants creep about in felt slippers. No one is allowed to utter a word. The silence is that of the grave. Once a day the cell doors are unlocked, and the half a thousand wretches march out, clothed in shrouds and with faces covered by masks, for it is a part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the countenances of his fellow-prisoners. Few of them endure this torture for more than ten years.

BRIDGE MADE OF KETTLES.

Perhaps the most remarkable bridges in the world are the kettle-bridges, of which Cossack soldiers are expert builders. The materials of which they are constructed are the soldiers' lances and cooking kettles. Seven or eight lances are passed under the handles of a number of kettles, and fastened together by means of ropes to form a raft. A sufficient number of these rafts, each of which will bear a weight of half a ton, are fastened together; and in the space of an hour a bridge is formed on which an army may cross with confidence and safety.

VALUABLE CATALOGUE.

The most valuable book ever published by a private citizen was probably the catalogue of the Walters collection of pictures and ceramics in Baltimore. Only 100 copies were published, which were presented to the great libraries and museums of the world. This small edition cost more than \$100,000.

in the British Museum and as many more in different private collections. The horns are of great size; the record in the number of points—13—is in the British Museum. The spread between the tips of the horns is over three feet and the width between arched stems may be as much as 3 feet 9 inches.

Of the three species of wild ass which occur in Asia, one, the kiang, is peculiar to Tibet. Perhaps the most curious of the large animals of Tibet is the great panda, a bear-like creature, whose exact affinities yet puzzle the expert. In coloration it is remarkable, patches of jet black being set in strong contrast by a cream-colored ground. Little is known about the creature, but it is conjectured that this coloration is protective, harmonizing with the patches of snow and black rocks among which it lives.

One of the most brilliantly colored of all monkeys occurs in Tibet, known as the orange snub-nosed monkey. It lives in troops amid the taller trees. After its color the next conspicuous feature about this animal is its "tip-tilted" nose.

The great cats are worthily represented by the rare snow leopard, a specimen of which is now to be seen at the Zoological Gardens in London; only twice previously has it been brought to this country alive.

Two of the most prized denizens of our aviaries occur in a wild state in Tibet. These are the gorgeous golden and Amherst pheasants. The latter, it is suggested, could profitably be introduced into our coverts.

CHARACTER AND CAREER.

Character is, above everything else, the most important factor in achieving success.

The young man should guard it as the most precious asset he can possibly possess with which to commence, as well as to finish, his career.

Great brains with little character do not count for much in the long run in competition with moderate brains and high character.

Absolute loyalty to his employer—whether it be a company or an individual—and the constant manifestation of a desire to do the best he knows to advance the work or interests entrusted to him are essential.

This is an almost certain road to advancement for himself, for companies as well as individual employers are generally on the look-out for young men of character and fidelity to duty in their employ, with a view to their promotion.

A young man should be satisfied to fill the niche he occupies until he raises himself to a higher one, and not try to appear to fill another than that in which he is actually placed.

No end of men wreck their careers by endeavoring to lead a life which is a lie. They would wish to be considered richer or more important in the world than they really are, and this leads to their downfall.

A young man should make it a cardinal principle of his life to act and be what he is, and not pretend to be somebody else, whom he knows very well he is not.

PRECIOUS VASE.

In the ancient cathedral of Genoa a vase of immense value has been preserved for 600 years. It is cut from a single emerald. Its principal diameter is 12½ in. and its height 5½ in. It is kept under several locks, the keys of which are in different hands, and it is rarely exhibited in public, then only by an order of the Senate. When shown to the public it is suspended round the neck of a priest by a cord, and no one else is allowed to touch it. A decree passed in 1476 forbids anyone going too near the precious relic.

THE USE AND VALUE OF MILL FEEDS.

A leading Nova Scotia farmer points out that the average man buys the different kinds of mill feeds without knowing the grade he is buying, the value of each, or the kind of stock to which it should be fed. In this connection it may be said that numerous experiments have been made in Europe and America in order to ascertain the money value of various feeds according to the nutrients they contain, but the results have been so conflicting that Prof. Henry concludes, in his standard work "Feeds and Feeding," that at present it is impossible to state the value of one feeding stuff in terms of another from calculations based upon the nutrients contained in each. The value to the farmer of these purchased feeding stuffs depends largely upon the sort of roughage and grain with which they are to be fed. Mill feeds are so subject to adulteration that several American experiment stations devote a great deal of attention to making and publishing analyses of the various brands. Some brief notes on the more common feeds are all that a newspaper article will allow.

WHEAT—Wheat is a suitable feed for all kinds of live stock, if fed with judgment. Shrunken and damaged wheat can be fed to advantage, as it may be nearly or quite equal to the best grain for this purpose. For fattening stock wheat is considered worth about ten per cent less than corn. The by-products of wheat in common use are bran, shorts, middlings and low grade flour. Bran is recognized as one of the very best feeds for dairy cows and sheep, and for hogs is not at all hard work. On account of its coarse and fibrous nature, it is admirably adapted for mixing with corn, oats, and other highly concentrated feeds, but for the same reason it is not suited for feeding in large quantities to hard-worked horses or young pigs.

The distinction between shorts and middlings is not always clearly marked, although the former is supposed to be reground bran, and the latter the finer particles of bran with some flour included. The poorer grades of shorts often contain the sweepings and dirt of the mill and are not satisfactory for feeding. Middlings are especially useful for feeding pigs, along with skim milk or corn. The lowest grade of flour frequently known as "red dog," usually contains the germs of the wheat, and on account of its high protein and fat content is a valuable feed for cows, hard-worked horses and growing pigs. The better sorts of low grade flour are similar in composition to the best grades and cannot be fed at a profit.

CORN—Corn is the best of all cereals for fattening stock. It is used very largely in the manufacture of starch, glucose, beer, spirits, etc., and consequently has a long list of by-products. In the processes of manufacture the

Syracuse, N.Y. Standard.

If any nation on earth wants any apology either of word or action from Russia, it needs only to indicate the fact. Since the English and German governments began in earnest to call Russia to time, the demoralized government of the czar seems to have had apologies on tap.

Hamilton Times.

Well, the Tories may lose Dundonald, but they still have the great and only Gamey.

Montreal Herald.

"Steady! Conservatives! Steady!" says a Winnipeg paper. What's the matter, is somebody rocking the boat?

Toronto Globe.

In the language of the race reports, Tojo was first, Kuroki second, Oku third, and Kuropatkin also ran.

Exchange.

If Lord Dundonald is so certain we all "have both bands on the Union Jack," what's the occasion for all the row?

Ancient Drinking Guilds.

It is gravely said by an authority that the Dutch guilds, the most ancient of workingmen's organizations, had their origin in the drinking guilds, which, although they did not, as in the case of the Greeks and Romans, exalt drink to the rank of a deity, made it a kind of civic dignity. These drink guilds and drink brethren existed from the earliest times until the latter part of the sixteenth century, when their excesses led to their suppression. It is told that men who worked together drank together and thus formed the primitive club which developed into the guild.—Notes and Queries.

Hose of Olden Time.

In the very long ago hose were not stockings as now worn, but made long and were often drawn up even to the waist, and, oddly enough, had pockets in their sides. We read, moreover, that in the time of the Tudors and Stuarts they were of great variety, both of material and color, and for such as could command the luxury were richly trimmed and costly; they were often called "nether stocks."

Useless Labor.

"Don't be afraid of making me angry by telling me your candid opinion of my verses, old fellow. Criticism doesn't make any difference with me."

"I know that, my dear boy, but the trouble is that it doesn't make any difference with your verses either."

Singular and Plural.

"Funny! There was a time when the barbers used to speak of my hair."

"You mean before you began to get bald?"

"Yes. Now they speak of my hairs."
—Philadelphia Press.

The Deceivers.

Miss Verjuce—What a shame it is how the men deceive us poor women! Miss Bluehose—They would never get a woman to marry them unless they did, my dear.

In Luck.

First Citizen—Aren't you drinking a little more than usual? Second Citizen—Yes. My wife has a cold in her head and can't stand a blamed thing.—*Albany Journal.*

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected August 4th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 13c. to 15c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, 60c. a bag.
New Potatoes 30c. a peck.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 25c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a barrel.
Raspberries 3c. to 5c. per box.
Huckleberries 5 to 10c. per quart.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.00 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 6c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 13c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 11c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

A Good Recommendation.

An Irishman was charged with a petty offense.

"Have you any one in court who will vouch for your good character?" queried the judge.

"Yes, sorr; there is the chief constable yonder," answered Pat.

The chief constable was amazed. "Why, your honor, I don't even know the man," protested he.

"Now, sorr," broke in Pat, "I have lived in the borough for nearly twenty years, and if the chief constable doesn't know me yet, isn't that a character for yez?"

A Sequence of Titles.

A German periodical states that a very strange but none the less true fact is that the predecessor of the late Queen Victoria of England was at one and the same time William I., II., III. and IV. He was William I. of Hanover, William II. of Ireland, William III. of Scotland and William IV. of England.

Getting Serious.

"I guess Mr. Olden doesn't feel as young as he did several months ago," remarked the observant man.

"Why do you think so?"

"He used to joke with that undertaker who lives near him, but he doesn't do it any more."

A Sensitive Conscience.

Carrie—Goodness, it's that horrid old bore, Wilkins. Tell him I have gone out. Belle—No, I won't tell a story, but I will say that you have not come back yet.

Her Secrets.

"Never tell a secret, dear. It would be a great breach of confidence."

"What must I do with it, mamma?"

"Well—bring it to me!"

If you can't tell all you know about any one, don't hint that you can tell something and make it worse.—*Atlantic Globe.*

COMEDIAN SAM VALE.

He Was the Original of Sam Weller of Pickwick Fame.

The original of Sam Weller was Sam Vale, an English low comedian, who, in the early part of the last century, was quite popular in the south of England. In the year 1811, and for a few years after, he made quite a reputation in the musical farce called "The Boarding House," written by Beasley. In this he played the part of Simon Spatterdash, a person who indulged in odd and whimsical sayings. "Come on, as the old man said to the tight boot?" "I am down on you, as the extinguisher said to the candle?" "Let every one take care of himself, as the donkey said when dancing among the chickens," are fair illustrations of his witticisms in the course of that play, the resemblance between them and some of the sayings of Sam Weller being very marked. In private life Vale was a wit, and many good things in his own time were credited to him. A man of excellent temper, he had no enemies, and the good humor which pervaded every saying, together with the drollery of his manner, gave his witticisms unusual value. His sayings were called Sam Valerisms, and on the appearance of Pickwick in 1836 the character of Weller was generally recognized as a portrait of Vale. The comedian died in 1848 at the age of fifty-one.

THE WILLOW TREE.

John Parke Custis Planted the First One in This Country.

When the south sea bubble in England collapsed one of the speculators went to Smyrna to repair his fortune. He was a friend of Alexander Pope and sent him a box of figs in which had been placed a twig of a tree. Pope planted the twig on his grounds on the shore of the Thames, not knowing of what tree it was. It grew and was a weeping willow. In 1775, when the tree was over fifty years old, one of the young British officers who came to Boston with the British army brought a twig from the tree, which he intended to plant on his lands after the rebellion had been crushed. John Parke Custis, son of Mrs. Washington, going on errands to the British camp under a flag of truce, became acquainted with the owner of the willow twig, which was draped in oiled silk, and obtained it from him, which he planted near his home at Abingdon, Va., where it became the progenitor of all the weeping willows in America.

Anemone Facts.

Naturalists have duly recorded that if a sea anemone be divided in halves longitudinally a new animal will in time be reproduced by each half, assuming the anemone is kept in pure sea water. An old zoologist relates how he watched an anemone which somehow or other had contrived to half swallow one of the valves of an oyster shell. Practically the shell struck in its gizzard and gradually cut its way down through the soft tissues of the anemone until it halved the animal as by a partition. Perfect reproduction of two anemones through the division of one was noted to be the result of this accident. Even a fragment or two of an anemone body left attached to its rock may in due season reproduce a new body.—London News.

Soldiers' Superstitions.

Among the numerous superstitions of the Cossacks there is none stronger than the belief that they will enter heaven in a better state if they are personally clean at the time they are killed.

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Consequently before an expected battle they perform their toiletts with scrupulous care, dress themselves in clean garments and put on the best they have. This superstition is not confined to the Cossacks alone, but is widely prevalent in all branches of the Russian army.

Making It Show.

Holly—How did Marie learn to use her left hand so gracefully? Dolly—That's the hand she wears her engagement ring on.

Charity.

President of the Girls' Club—Well, girls, we have \$40 in the treasury. How shall we spend it? Chorus—Oh, let's get up a charity ball!—Puck.

To accept good advice is to increase one's own ability.

His Mistakes.

"I pity the man who can't learn anything from his own mistakes. Now, that's one thing I can do," said Bragg. "Ah! You're always learning something then, aren't you?" replied Knox.—Exchange.

One radical difference between a boy and a girl is that the girl can get enthusiastic about a treeful of cherry blossoms without thinking of the cherries.

SHEEP IN INDIA.

They Are the Favorite Beasts of Burden in Mountainous Regions.

In Tibet and among the mountainous part of India sheep are employed as carriers. The mountain sheep of these districts, true to its nature, is remarkably sure footed and can carry loads of twenty-five pounds, or even more, over steep crags and precipitous paths where hardly any other animal could find a footing.

In the inner ranges of the Himalayas the yak cow and the hardy mountain sheep are the favorite beasts of burden. Sheep withstand the intense cold of the higher parts of Tibet much more easily than the yak and can better face the stony roads.

Sheep carrying from seventeen to twenty-five pounds of baggage and living entirely on the scanty grass found growing by the way accompanied Nain Suih, the famous Indian explorer, on a journey of more than a thousand miles. It is very common in the Himalayas to load sheep, high up in the mountains, with borax and then to drive them down to the plains, where they are shorn of their wool and return laden with grain or salt.

Money Thrown Away.

"So that city doctor helped ye right smart, did he, Silas?" asked Mrs. Giles on her husband's return from a week's visit to a specialist in a neighboring town.

"Well, I guess he did! I'm 'feeling fine as a fiddle now, an' he says I won't likely have any return of it if I just keep ter what he tells me."

"What did he say was the matter with ye?" inquired the wife eagerly. "I forgit now what he called it, but—"

"Silas," she cried, "ye don't really mean ter say ye paid out all that money an' didn't git no good of it after all!"—Exchange.

Modest Abbe Delille.

It is said that the French Abbe Delille once had in his household a very quick tempered relative, with whom he sometimes had animated disputes and who sometimes went so far as to throw books at the abbe. "This abbe must

Wood's Phosphodine.



Before and After.
rives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worries, all of which lead to Infirmary, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.
Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napanee, by Thos. B. Wallace, F. L. Hooper, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, and Nelson & Robinson, Druggists.

OLDEST CLOCK IN ENGLAND.

Erected in 1326 in One of the Towers of Peterborough Cathedral.

Peterborough cathedral has the oldest working clock in England. It was erected about 1320 and is probably the work of a monastic clockmaker. It is the only one now known that is wound up over an old wooden wheel. This wheel is about twelve feet in circumference, and the galvanized cable, about 300 feet in length, supports a leaden weight of three hundredweight, which has to be wound up daily.

The clock is said to be of much more primitive construction than that made by Henry de Nick for Charles V. of France in 1370. The clock chamber is in the northwest tower, some 120 feet high, where the sunlight has not penetrated for hundreds of years, and the winding is done by the light of a candle.

The gong is the great tenor bell of the cathedral, which weighs thirty-two hundredweight, and it is struck hourly by an eighty pound hammer. The going and the striking parts of the clock are some yards apart, communication being by a slender wire. The clock has no dial. The time is shown on the main wheel of the escapement, which goes round once in two hours.—London Chronicle.

THE TOWER OF HUNGER.

A Famous Prison of Pisa Long Since Destroyed.

"The Tower of Hunger" was a name given to the tower of Gualandi, in Pisa, celebrated because of the reference made to it in Dante's "Inferno."

Ugolino, count of Gherardesca (1220-89), was the head of a leading Ghibelline family in Pisa. Deserting the Ghibellines, he went over to the Guelphs. Afterward he returned to his own side and joined that uncompromising faction which regarded Archbishop Ruggieri as their head, until dissensions arose between him and them after he had killed the archbishop's nephew in a quarrel.

In the summer of 1288 Ugolino was seized by the Ghibellines and sent a prisoner to the tower of Gualandi, with his two sons and two grandsons. Here they were kept till March, 1289, when the door of the tower was fastened, the keys thrown into the Arno and the prisoners left to die of starvation. The tower, which was ever after known as the "Tower of Hunger," was in ruins at the end of the fifteenth century and was finally destroyed in 1655.

AFRICA.

The Way That Name Was Bestowed Upon the Continent.

The name Africa was given by the Roman conquerors, after the third Punic war, B. C. 146, to the province which they formed to cover the territory of Carthage. It was most probably adopted from the word "Afric-

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries
Bailed Hay and Straw.
All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Vincent Augustus Koubek, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Book-keeper, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to section 38, Chap. 123, R.S.O., 1897, and Amending Acts that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Vincent Augustus Koubek, deceased, who died on the 14th day of February, A. D. 1904, are required to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned solicitor for Vincent Koubek, administrator of the estate of the said Vincent Augustus Koubek, deceased, on or before the 25th day of July, A. D. 1904, their claims and surnames and addresses with full particulars in writing of their claims and a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

H. M. DEROCHE,
Solicitor for Vincent Koubek, Administrator.
Dated at Napanee, this 23rd day of June A. D. 1904.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Homeseekers' 60 DAY Excursions

Winnipeg	\$30.00	Regina	\$33.75
Mowbray		Moose Jaw	
Deloraine		Kamsack	\$34.00
Souris	\$31.50	Swan River	
Brandon			
Lyleton		Saskatoon	\$35.25
Lenore		Pr. Albert	\$36.00
Miniota	\$32.00		
Egin		Macleod	\$38.00
Wawanesa		Calgary	\$38.50
Binscarth	\$32.25		
Moosomin		Red Deer	\$39.50
Arcola	\$32.50		
Es evan		Strathcona	\$40.50
Yorkton	\$33.00		

Going JUNE 14th, 28th and JULY 10th.
Returning until Aug. 15th, 29th and Sept. 20th, respectively.
Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." Pamphlets and full particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or A. H. Notman, Toronto.

Why He Changed Weapons.

"Here you is in trouble ag'in," said the colored deacon. "Didn't I tell you ter fight yo' way only wid de sword er de sperrit?"
"Yes, suh," replied the penitent, "but de razor waz so handy."

Didn't Work All Night.

Customer—Are my clothes ready?
Tailor—Not yet, sir. Customer—But you said you must have them done if you worked all night. Tailor—But I didn't work all night.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.
Barrister,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
Office—range Block.
Money to loan at "lower than the lowest rate."

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MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
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MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., O.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 51v

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
34 YEARS EXPERIENCE
—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

DR. C. H. WARTMAN,
DENTIST.
It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

SEASON OF 1904—UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:
LEAVE—Priner's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.
RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Picton at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.
This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.
For further information apply to
JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

THE BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE

Daily Service to
ROCHESTER N. Y.
and 1000 ISLANDS.
Steamers—NORTH KING and CASPIAN.
Commencing 25th June.

Leave Deseronto daily, except Monday, at 10 p.m. for Belleville, Cross Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester N. Y. Returning will arrive at 5.10 a.m. same day and leave for Bay of Quinte Ports, Kingston and 1000 Islands.
For further information apply to
E. E. HORSLEY, F. E. RATHBUN,
G. P. and F. Agent, The Rathbun Co., 201f Kingston, Ont., Deseronto, Ont.

Pollard's Bookstore
Napanee.
STATIONERY

once had in his household a very quick tempered relative, with whom he sometimes had animated disputes and who sometimes went so far as to throw books at the abbe. The abbe must have been a person of great amiability and self control. Once, when a particularly large and heavy volume was thrown at him, he caught it gracefully and said:

"My dear friend, I must beg of you to remember that I prefer smaller gifts."

Making a Sure Thing of It.

"What in the name of Jupiter have you sewed up all the pockets of my overcoat for?" asked Mr. Wilson.

"My dear," said Mrs. Wilson, "I have an important letter to my milliner that I want you to post."

An orator or author is never successful till he has learned to make his words smaller than his ideas.—*Emerson*

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Gives Instant Relief in all Cases of Lame Back or

LUMBAGO.

David Hart, Havelock, Ontario, says:—"O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago; it **ACTS LIKE MAGIC.** I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is standard family medicine in our home."

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in a liquid form and quickly assimilated. Each Bottle contains a ten day treatment. Price 50c. at all druggists

O. R. LIVER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWEL TROUBLE.

THEY DO NOT GRIPE.

box. Free samples on application.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

Do You Want

Your friend to remember you forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a

PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

Prices \$1.50 to \$10. Let us put one aside for you. These are the pens you see advertised in the magazines. We warrant them as well as the maker.

E. J. POLLARD

SOLE AGENT

12nd Street, Napanee.

Roman conquerors, after the third Punic war, B. C. 146, to the province which they formed to govern the territory of Carthage. It was most probably adopted from the word "Afrygah," the Carthaginian term for a colony.

This original Africa was limited in extent. Its borders reached, according to Pliny, from the River Tusca on the west, which divided it from Numidia, to the bottom of the Syrtis Minor on the southeast, though Ptolemy carries it as far east as the bottom of the Great Syrtis, making it include Numidia and Tripolitania.

In later days the whole African continent took its name from this part, which in its narrower limits corresponded with the modern regency of Tunis and was called by the Greeks Libya. Africaus, the stormy southwest wind, was so called in Italy because it blew from Africa.

Implements of Warfare.

There is a story of a privateer's crew of forty to fifty men capturing a Turkish galley with 500 seamen and soldiers on board by means of a swarm of bees judiciously thrown among the unspeakable ones. However this may be, there are enough authentic instances of strange methods of attack to provide amply sufficient material for the casuist in deciding what is fair and what unfair in war. Burning naphtha, boiling lead, birds, carcasses of men and horses, Chinese stinkpots, besides the implements already mentioned, have all been used for offensive or defensive purposes in actual warfare.

Frank of the Lightning.

In 1814 a fishing smack off one of the Shetland Isles was struck by lightning during a fierce storm. The bolt first struck the mast, which it splintered completely. It then passed to a watch in the pocket of a man sitting close to the mast and completely melted it. The man not only was uninjured, but he did not know what had taken place till he took his watch from his pocket and found it fused into a mass.

The Meanest Men.

It is believed the original meanest man was the husband who gave his wife a Christmas present of a pair of suspenders. An early holder of the title was the gentleman who always occupied the last seat in the last car in order to save the interest on his money until the conductor got to him. One of the most brilliant of the long line was the man who took candy from a child in the street.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Expensive Undertaking.

Business Man—Well, my dear, I have about made up my mind to sell out my business and go out into the country and buy a hundred acres or so and be a farmer for the rest of my life. Business Man's Wife—Oh, John, how lovely! But are you sure we can afford it?

The Encore.

"That's it!" exclaimed Mrs. Bascom at the concert as the singers came out again in response to an encore. "Make 'em do it over again until they get the thing right."

On Trial.

John—How many servants do you keep? James—Keep? We don't keep any. About two a week come to try us.—*New York Tribune.*

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

STATIONERY

We carry at all times in this Department a very full line of Sundries:

Penholders,
Pencils,
Drawing Pins,
Passepartout Binding,
Writing Ink,
Marking Ink,
Pen Points,

Gummed Labels,
String Tickets,
Sealing Wax,
Erasing Rubber,
Crinkled Tissue,
Tissue Paper,
Jap. Table Napkins.

Table Decorations, etc., etc.

STATIONERY.

PLAYING CARDS—Souvenir of Canada, 52 views on backs, ocean to ocean. 75c. per package.

We have PLAYING CARDS from 5c to \$1.00 per pack, comprising the best known British and American Makes.

BOOKS.

Before starting on your vacation be sure to obtain a supply of paper covered novels. All leading authors included in the series. Single copies, 15c. Special, 2 for 25c.

All the leading Books put in stock as published. We make a special feature of importing to order special books not kept in stock.

Baby Carriages and Children's Wagons

In these goods we carry a stock by the best makers, and prices are the lowest.

Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

ADVICE TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** ready for immediate use, Cow troubled with **CAKED UDER** (bags) can be immediately cured. Our Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would lose the use of them, we applied DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong EGYPTIAN LINIMENT is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed.

Yours truly

ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—I have tested DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle.

NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

If our Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, fails to make the cure as above stated we will return you your money. Price 25c. at all druggists.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

A LOGICAL SAVAGE.

The Way He Silenced a Missionary in an Argument.

"I used to know in Australia an intelligent and interesting missionary," said an English nobleman. "He and I were talking one day about the natives of New Guinea, and he told me how one of these natives had stumped him in a certain argument. It seems that he had accosted the native and urged him to let himself be civilized.

"But what good," the native asked, "will this civilization of yours do me?"

"Well," said the missionary, "you will cease, for one thing, to idle all your time away. You will learn the delights of honest labor."

"What good will the labor do me?"

"Through it you will gradually accumulate money, and in time, with frugality, you will possess much store of honestly acquired riches."

"The native was still unconvinced. 'What good will the riches do me?' was his next question.

"They," said the missionary, "will enable you to cease from work at last and to spend the rest of your days in well earned rest."

"The native laughed.

"It seems to me," he said, "that if I did as you say I would be taking a mighty roundabout course to get to the place I started from."

INDIA RUBBER.

Its Form of Structure Which Permits It to Be Elastic.

Modern physics teach us that the molecules of all bodies are in a state of incessant motion; that the intimate structure of matter is, in fact, a reproduction on an infinitely minute scale of the revolving suns and planets.

In gases and liquids this motion is most extensive in range, but in solids the movements of the molecules are more restrained, and they merely oscillate or rotate about a certain mean position, the range of motion being strictly governed by the attractions producing it.

If by the pull of an outside force the molecules are drawn out beyond the limit of their mutual attractions the body is broken, but within this limit it will recover itself when the pull ceases.

We may regard the particles of rubber as revolving in circles. When it is stretched these orbits become elliptic, returning to the circular form when

released. As then this substance possesses a very wide range of variation of molecular distance without rupture it is eminently elastic.

THE HAGIOSCOPE.

A Relic of Olden Times Found in Many English Churches.

"In spite of the close blood relationship," said an American who had visited England, "we are frequently reminded in England that we are foreigners. It crops up often in the ordinary conversation.

"An English friend whose guest I was took me around to see his native village. We entered the church.

"Whereabouts is your pew?" I asked.

"We sit over there by the hagio-scope," he answered, as though a hagio-scope were some common object like a table or a candlestick. My friend noted the blankness of my face, so he repeated:

"Over there, just below the hagio-scope."

"Would you mind telling me what sort of an instrument it is that you call a hagio-scope?" I asked meekly.

"The Englishman looked hurt; but, with a sigh, he explained:

"We have them in nearly all the old country churches. Do you see that small glass window through the wall beside the altar? That was made at the time when lepers were at large and they attended church services. They were of course not allowed inside, so they stood outside and saw and heard the services through that hole, which is called the saint window, but more often the hagio-scope."

DO IT TODAY.

Tomorrow May Be Too Late and Then You Would Be Sorry.

If you have a flower to give, give it today. One throb of gladness is worth more to the living heart than a wealth of costly blooms laid, however tenderly, above the dead one.

If you have a kindly visit to make, make it today lest another step in and lay his quiet hand upon the longing heart and still forever its fret and pain and power of glad response. In the city of the dead, in the silence of the grave, hearts are never lonely any more. They have no need or need.

If you have kisses to bestow, let the dear living lips their sweetness know today.

If you've smiles to give, give them today. Living eyes are often hungry. Though their gaze be seemingly so calm, so quiet and mayhap so proud, the smiles may be a touch of heaven for them. If they are closed in death, tomorrow your fondest smile would matter naught.

If you have a helpful, hopeful, loving word to say, say it today. It may keep some heart from breaking, some soul from falling. No word or cry can break the seal tomorrow—if death whispers then to ears that hear today. —Exchange.

A Useful Tiger.

"Snakes and hyenas are strange pets, but stranger of all is a full grown tiger, and such a pet had Major Mansell-Pleydell," says A. Mervyn Smith in his book. "It used to be chained up just in front of the door of his bungalow. The major had a method of running up bills with local tradesmen, but there was great difficulty in getting payment, as none of the bill collectors was venturesome enough to cross the guardian at the door. It was a great joke of the major's when asked to pay his bill to reply: 'Have you sent your bill? You men have never presented it

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful," Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

FRENCH MAY QUEENS.

A Pretty Custom Which Is Still in Vogue in Some Villages.

An ancient custom which still obtains in many villages in the south of France is a pretty variation of the choosing of the May queen with which we are so familiar. The mayor and six of his political officers choose from among the village maidens the most beautiful girl. As soon as the choice is made known the queen, dressed in white, even to a long white veil and a wreath of white roses, assembles with her parents and all the villagers in front of the mayor's house. Here he and six friends, dressed in frock coats and top hats, form in procession, the mayor and queen leading, and march to the church, where there is a short ceremony.

They then march back to the mayor's house, where a favored few are entertained at luncheon. When he proposes her health he enumerates her virtues, kisses her on both cheeks and hands her an envelope which contains the prize, \$200 in money. But the ceremony does not end here. They form in procession, the band leading this time, and in a sort of "follow my leader" game walk through the village, up lanes and over hills for three hours. That evening a ball is given at the inn, where the queen dances first with the mayor and his six friends and afterward with the lads of the village, and so the celebration ends. The queen's white veil, with the veil and wreath, are carefully folded away and are brought out again only when she becomes a bride.

A HEAVY DIET.

What the Pikes in Tipperary Waters Like Most as Food.

There is a professional fisherman of my acquaintance in Tipperary who kills many pike during the winter months, for which he finds ready sale in the town. He told me of one customer of his who was in the habit of so beating him down in price that he felt justified in resorting to somewhat questionable means to increase the weight of his fish. In the manner of the winner of the stakes in the celebrated "Jumping Frog" sporting event, he would introduce some weighty substance into their interior, stones, bits of iron railing, etc.

Once he went so far as to stuff two old handless flatirons he had picked from a refuse heap down the gullet of one before taking it to his customer, who, having weighed it carefully and, after much haggling, paid him a fraction less per pound for it than he might have perhaps obtained elsewhere. Meeting him next day, he was instantly

INVESTING MCNEY.

Be Sure of Your Scheme Before You Risk Your Savings.

Don't tie yourself or your money up. Don't risk all your savings in any scheme, no matter how much it may promise. Don't invest your hard earned money in anything without first making a thorough and searching investigation. Do not be misled by those who tell you that it is "now or never" and that if you wait you are liable to lose the best thing that ever came to you. Make up your mind that if you lose your money you will not lose your head and that you will not invest in anything until you thoroughly understand all about it. There are plenty of good things waiting. If you miss one there are hundreds of others. People will tell you that the opportunity will go by and you will lose a great chance to make money if you do not act promptly. But take your time and investigate. Make it a cast iron rule never to invest in any enterprise until you have gone to the very bottom of it; and if it is not so sound that level headed men will put money in it do not touch it. The habit of investigating before you embark in any business will be a happiness protector and an ambition protector as well.—Orison Swett Marden in Success.

BITING THE THUMB.

It Used to Be Considered a Pledge of Mortal Revenge.

In "Romeo and Juliet" the servants of Capulet and Montague begin a quarrel by one biting his thumb at the others. Commentators have regarded this act as an insult, quoting the following passage from Decker's "Dead Term": "What swearing is there, what shoudering, what jostling, what jeering, what biting of thumbs to beget quarrels?"

Sir Walter Scott, however, in a note to the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," says, "To bite the thumb or the glove seems not to have been considered upon the border as a gesture of contempt, though so used by Shakespeare, but as a pledge of mortal revenge." It was thus accounted to be a solemn assurance that at the proper time the sword should settle the dispute or purge the offense.

Something of the sort may have prevailed among the Romans, for it is thought that the Latin polliceri, to promise, is derived from pollex, the thumb.

PRISONS OF SILENCE.

Where Convicts Ever Wear Shrouds and Sleep Beside Coffins.

Entombed in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon are some of the most miserable men on earth. These are the inmates of Portugal's deadly prisons of silence. In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible, maddening torture is done. The corridors, piled tier on tier five stories high, extend from a common center like the spokes of a huge wheel. The cells are narrow, tomb-like, and within each stands a coffin. The prison garb is a shroud. The attendants creep about in felt slippers. No one is allowed to utter a word. The doors are unlocked, and the half a thousand wretches march out, clothed in shrouds and with faces covered by masks, for it is a part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the countenances of his fellow prisoners. Few of them endure this torture for more than ten years.

A Five Days' Love Story.

At the present time we are above

ALL GOOD THINGS

must win upon their merits. The International Dictionary has won a greater distinction upon its merits and is in more general use than any other work of its kind in the English language.

A. H. Sayce, LL.D., D.D., of Oxford University, England, has recently said of it: It is indeed a marvelous work; it is difficult to conceive of a dictionary more exhaustive and complete. Everything is in it—not only what we might expect to find in such a work, but also what few of us would ever have thought of looking for.

A supplement to the new edition has brought it fully up to date. I have been looking through the latter with a feeling of astonishment at its completeness, and the amount of labor that has been put into it.

us would have thought of looking for a supplement to the new edition has brought it fully up to date. I have been looking through the latter with a feeling of astonishment at its completeness, and the amount of labor that has been put into it.

LET US SEND YOU FREE

"A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment.

Illustrated pamphlet also free.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handwork, \$3 a week. Free, oldest agency for securing patents.

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HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Perhaps you like your gray hair; then keep it. Perhaps not; then remember—Hall's Hair Renewer always restores color to gray hair. Stops falling hair, also.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 25 Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Nanapace and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 40				No. 6			
		P.M.		P.M.		P.M.		P.M.	
Lve Bannockburn	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30
Allans	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45
Queensboro	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00
Bridgewater	5.20	5.20	5.20	5.20	5.20	5.20	5.20	5.20	5.20
No. 2 A.M.									
Lve Tweed	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40
Stoco	6.50	6.50	6.50	6.50	6.50	6.50	6.50	6.50	6.50
Larkins	7.05	7.05	7.05	7.05	7.05	7.05	7.05	7.05	7.05
Marlbank	7.20	7.20	7.20	7.20	7.20	7.20	7.20	7.20	7.20
Erinsville	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.40
Tamworth	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00
Wilson	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15
Enterprise	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30
Mudlake Bridge	8.45	8.45	8.45	8.45	8.45	8.45	8.45	8.45	8.45
Moscow	8.55	8.55	8.55	8.55	8.55	8.55	8.55	8.55	8.55
Galbraith	9.10	9.10	9.10	9.10	9.10	9.10	9.10	9.10	9.10
Yarker	9.25	9.25	9.25	9.25	9.25	9.25	9.25	9.25	9.25
Camden East	9.40	9.40	9.40	9.40	9.40	9.40	9.40	9.40	9.40
Thomson's Mills	9.55	9.55	9.55	9.55	9.55	9.55	9.55	9.55	9.55
Newburgh	10.10	10.10	10.10	10.10	10.10	10.10	10.10	10.10	10.10
Strathcona	10.25	10.25	10.25	10.25	10.25	10.25	10.25	10.25	10.25
Nanapace	10.40	10.40	10.40	10.40	10.40	10.40	10.40	10.40	10.40
Deseronto	10.55	10.55	10.55	10.55	10.55	10.55	10.55	10.55	10.55

Kingston and Sydenham to Nanapace and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 4				No. 6			
		A.M.		P.M.		A.M.		P.M.	
Lve Kingston	0	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
G. T. R. Junction	0	4.10	4.10	4.10	4.10	4.10	4.10	4.10	4.10
Glendale	10	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30	4.30
Murvale	14	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45	4.45
Arr Harrowsmith	19	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00	5.00
Lve Sydenham	23	5.15	5.15	5.15	5.15	5.15	5.15	5.15	5.15
Arr Harrowsmith	28	5.30	5.30	5.30	5.30	5.30	5.30	5.30	5.30
Arr Frontenac	32	5.45	5.45	5.45	5.45	5.45	5.45	5.45	5.45
Arr Yarker	36	5.55	5.55	5.55	5.55	5.55	5.55	5.55	5.55
Arr Yarker	38	6.05	6.05	6.05	6.05	6.05	6.05	6.05	6.05
Arr Camden East	40	6.15	6.15	6.15	6.15	6.15	6.15	6.15	6.15
Arr Thomson's Mills	41	6.20	6.20	6.20	6.20	6.20	6.20	6.20	6.20
Arr Newburgh	42	6.25	6.25	6.25	6.25	6.25	6.25	6.25	6.25
Arr Strathcona	43	6.30	6.30	6.30	6.30	6.30	6.30	6.30	6.30
Arr Nanapace	44	6.35	6.35	6.35	6.35	6.35	6.35	6.35	6.35
Arr Deseronto	45	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40	6.40

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NANAPACE to DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS.		STEAMERS.	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Nanapace	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
8 35 "	8 55 "		
6 35 "	6 55 "		
8 00 "	8 20 "		
10 35 "	10 55 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.
1 10 p.m.	1 30 p.m.		
4 30 "	4 50 "	6 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
6 55 "	7 15 "		
8 00 "	8 20 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
8 15 "	8 35 "		

PICTON to DESERONTO and NANAPACE.

STEAMERS.		TRAINS.	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Nanapace
6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	9 55 a.m.	10 15 a.m.
10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	11 45 a.m.	12 05 p.m.
		3 50 p.m.	4 10 "
		6 10 "	6 30 "
		7 40 "	8 00 "
		12 20 a.m.	1 10 a.m.
		2 50 "	3 10 "
		6 00 "	6 20 "
		7 00 "	7 20 "
		7 20 "	7 40 "

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

O. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent

one before taking it to his customer, who, having weighed it carefully and, after much haggling, paid him a fraction less per pound for it than he might have perhaps obtained elsewhere. Meeting him next day, he was instantly aware there was trouble in the wind by the opening remark, "What do pike feed on, Paddy?" "Och and indade, your honor, but there's mighty little that comes amiss to thin lads," he answered. "Frogs and fish, sticks and stones they like well, but they would give their two eyes for flatirons."—English Country Gentleman.

The Value of a Sunny Soul.

The world is too full of sadness and sorrow, misery and sickness. It needs more sunshine. It needs cheerful lives which radiate gladness. It needs encouragers who will lift and not bear down, who will encourage, not discourage.

Who can estimate the value of a sunny soul who scatters gladness and good cheer wherever he goes instead of gloom and sadness? Everybody is attracted to these cheerful faces and sunny lives and repelled by the gloomy, the morose and the sad. We envy people who radiate cheer wherever they go and fling out gladness from every pore. Money, houses and lands look contemptible beside such a disposition. The ability to radiate sunshine is a greater power than beauty or than mere mental accomplishments.—Success.

The Best Qualified Graduate.

It is the custom of the graduating class of the medical department of Queen's university of Kingston, Canada, to designate by ballot the fellow student who they believe could be expected "to do the right thing under all circumstances." The successful student is honored with a special prize by the faculty. We believe that such a man is really the most capable of his class and if not identical with the gold medalist is probably his superior in all that goes to make up the scientific and successful practitioner.

Aloes.

The most valuable aloes come from the island of Sokotra, which lies just off the east African coast from Cape Guardafui. The drug itself is the bitter resinous juice of the leaves of the aloes plant that has been hardened in the sun. These leaves are of a fibrous, fleshy nature, and, in addition to the juice, the natives make this fiber into rope, many insisting that it makes a better rope than hemp.

Cause and Effect.

Mrs. A.—You say brandy is a good remedy for colic, but I don't agree with you. Mrs. B.—What do you know about it? Mrs. A.—A great deal. Before I had brandy in the house my husband never had colic more than once or twice a year, but as soon as I kept a supply he had colic almost every day.

A Different Thing.

"I didn't suppose that Cupid could move a stony hearted man like Jones." "Cupid has nothing to do with it. Cupidity is what moved him."

Ambition is pitiless. Every merit that it cannot use is contemptible in its eyes.—Joubert.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

hideous punishment that none other would look upon the countenances of his fellow prisoners. Few of them endure this torture for more than ten years.

A Five Days' Love Story.

At the present time we are always talking about the rush and hurry of the twentieth century. Are we really so rapid as we think we are? Certainly few girls of fourteen have anything like the amount of experience and emotion in many weeks of life that Juliet, Shakespeare's heroine, had crammed into five days and a half.

The time is thus apportioned: On Sunday the ball took place, and on Monday Romeo and Juliet were married. On Tuesday Juliet took the draft, and on Wednesday she was placed in the tomb. On Thursday Romeo returned, and on Friday the hapless pair committed suicide.

The Japanese Baby.

The Japanese baby's head is shaved in a curious fashion, and never, under any circumstances, does the mother or baby wear a hat or bonnet. Nor does he wear shoes, even in the coldest weather, but his shaven head and his pink toes peep out from the mother's garments, and he rides pickapack, strapped on tightly, happy, chubby, smiling always and dressed, when he is allowed to get out of the binding garments, in the most dainty of kimonos, all embroidered and painted and decorated with the designs which are supposed to typify the final trade or occupation of the infant.

Amusing a Boston Baby.

Mrs. Beanster—Mr. Johnson, won't you please amuse the baby for about five minutes? Mr. Johnson (not of Boston)—I'm afraid I don't know how, Mrs. Beanster. Mrs. Beanster—Just talk a little. She always finds your western grammatical peculiarities so amusing.

The Deadly Trail

Of disease is often the trail marked by a woman's gown. A recent investigation showed a horde of microbes, including those of influenza, consumption and a dozen other varieties, gathered in the trail of a woman's dress.

The microbe is everywhere, but its prey are the weak and feeble people whose blood is "poor" and digestion "weak." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition and purifies the blood.

It strengthens the body by increased nutrition to resist or throw off disease.

"Please accept my thanks for the good Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has done for me," writes Mrs. N. Chesley of Cleveland, Cuyahoga Co., Ohio. "I was troubled for over a year with what the doctor pronounced indigestion. I had nervous headaches, an unpleasant taste in my mouth in the morning, and my blood was very poor. I tried different medicines but to no avail. My parents insisted on my taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I did so, and now on the fourth bottle and feel stronger than I have for ten years. I cannot speak too highly in its favor."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are easy and pleasant to take. A most effective laxative. They do not bet the pill habit.



THE SNIPE'S DRUMMING.

A Naturalist's Theory as to How the Sound is Produced.

It is disputed whether the snipe's drumming—a curious noise, suggestive of a miniature thrashing machine—is made by the bird with its wings or by its tail or by both wings and tail. Some recent observations incline me strongly to believe that the tail plays, at any rate, the more important part. During the performance the bird flies at a great height round and round in a wide, sweeping circle. At intervals he makes a sudden and rapid descent, holding his wings partly flexed and his tail spread to its full extent. The outermost tail feather on either side points outward at a greater angle than those adjoining it, so that when the bird is watched through a good field glass daylight shows between it and the next, and, if I am right in my view, the drumming sound is due to the rush of air against this isolated feather. The snipe's tail feathers seem so puny that it is at first difficult to believe that they can produce so great a result. But if an outer one be taken—it is slightly scimitar shaped, with the outer web much reduced—and swung rapidly through the air the drumming noise may be distinctly heard, though it seems but a very faint echo of the loud, throbbing hum that startles one when it suddenly descends from an ethereal height, and the small bird is desecrated, hardly more than a speck to the naked eye, circling round in wild career and now and then swooping headlong downward and thrilling the air with his weird music.—London Nature.

THE LITERARY DETECTIVE.

His Hunt is One That Adds Spice to His Reading.

There is a certain type of literary man who seems content to take little part in the struggle of letters beyond keeping an eye on his contemporaries and pouncing down on them every now and then to accuse them of having given a meaning to such and such a word which that word should not possess. It is strange that the number of these literary detectives is not larger, for there are few more fascinating occupations than this. It lends a spice to one's reading. The dulllest book becomes as readable as the most deftly written novel. Certain words have taken to themselves meanings in the course of time which they have no right to possess. "Phenomenon" is a very hardened offender. To use this word as meaning something "strange" instead of something "that appears and is visible" is to insure arrest at the hands of the detective. Lately the word "temper" has been exposed. Through long impunity it has come to imply bad temper, whereas, if it had its rights, it should mean just the reverse. We strongly advise every one who desires a never failing source of amusement to read the next novel he takes up with the eye of the detective. Starting with the easier words, like "phenomenon," the novice may go on from strength to strength until before long nothing can escape him. The exercise, moreover, is not only a pleasure, but a duty.—London Globe.

Why Windmills Burned Down.

Of the production of fire by the friction of wood against wood windmills of the old construction gave on a large scale some disastrous examples. When the force of the wind increased the miller was obliged to bring each of the sails in succession to the ground in order to unclot it, but when sudden squalls came on this was impracticable.

a heathen festival on this day, but we are not told that it was in any way connected with flowers. It was called Beltein and was celebrated by kindling fires on the hilltops at night. Within the remembrance of many the peasantry of Ireland, the Isle of Man and of the Scottish highlands also held similar celebrations.

THE DIAMOND.

It Was Probably In Its Original State a Vegetable Product.

Originally the diamond was probably a vegetable product exuded from some ancient tree. Positive evidence on the subject is not forthcoming, but the concurrence of such authorities as Newton, Brewster, Jameson and Lavoisier, who trace it to a vegetable source, must, in the absence of decisive negative proof, make this hypothesis probable.

The crystalline form of the diamond is undoubtedly due to the action of heat, and the occurrence of these stones in igneous rocks and mica slate, especially at the Cape, lends color to the view that they have been metamorphosed, as has been the case with graphite.

This complete change may have been directly or indirectly due to the internal heat of the globe or may have resulted from volcanic action. Indirectly it would be accounted for by the immense heat evolved in the crumbling, fracturing and grinding together of the earth's crust in the attempt to adjust itself to the cooling and contracting interior. Directly it may have been the result of a change in the direction of the internal heat, causing a fusion of the rocks of the crust, the diamond and other crystals being formed when they again cooled.

The Name Niagara.

"Everybody pronounces Niagara wrong," said a philologist. The accent of this beautiful Indian word should not be put on the syllable 'ag,' but on the syllable 'ar'—the penult—the one before the last. Niagara means 'hark to the thunder.' Its accent should fall on the penult because the Indians themselves accent it there, because in practically all our Indian names of places the penult is the accented syllable. Think of the Indian names you know. Don't you accent nearly all of them on the syllable before the last? There are, for instance, Toronto, Mississippi, Alleghany, Appalachicola, Narragansett, Tuscaloosa, Saratoga, Ticonderoga, Oswego, Conshohocken, Wissahickon and Hochelaga. In all these names the accent is on the penult. Niagara is a Huron word, and if you can find a Huron you will find that he accents it as he does Saratoga or Tuscaloosa. I don't know how we have fallen into the habit of accenting it wrong."

THE AFTERNOON NAP.

Modern Conditions Killing the Siesta Habit in Mexico.

There are people in Mexico City who take their afternoon nap every day, and are greatly benefited thereby, but their number appears to be growing less year by year. Whether the siesta is beneficial or not, or whether in this high altitude it is a necessity for many persons, as is claimed by some, its death knell as a general custom seems to have been sounded since the city adopted its modern enterprise and push. Many old residents will tell you of the time when a person in the city of Mexico would have been considered almost crazy if he neglected his afternoon rest, but gradually, with the advent of the railways, the street cars and the electric lights, came the in-

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

FAIR VIEW.

The farmers are almost through hay harvesting and raspberry picking is the order of the day.

John Loucks and daughter and Stanley Files and family, picniced on Thursday above Deseronto.

Robert Hodgson is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy.

Bert Vanalstine took a trip on Thursday to Rochester with his aunt, Mrs. Miller.

Maud Clark spent a week at Deseronto at John Bennett's.

STRAHCONA.

The paper mills are now running night and day and are turning out a large quantity of paper.

The river drivers are nearly through at this place having taken out a large quantity of cord wood.

The farmers are through haying and are now busy cutting their grain.

As a number of young ladies were bathing on Sunday two of them got beyond their depth and would no doubt have drowned but for the promptness of two of our young men who happened to come and at once plunged into the river and succeeded in getting them safely to shore.

A large number of our citizens attended the picnic at Centreville on Wednesday and report a good time.

Mrs. Wm. Rixen was at home to a number of her friends on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Thompson, of Tamworth, was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ed. Hanes last week.

Mr. Fred McDonald is visiting in Kingston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Miller former residents of this place but now of Huntsville, Mus-koka, are renewing old acquaintances after an absence of twenty-five years.

Miss Maude Holden of Chicago is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Wilson.

James Garrison, of Deseronto, was in our village on Saturday calling on friends.

Miss Agnes Tait is spending her holidays with friends in Deseronto.

W. D. M. Shorey our popular teacher, is jubilant over the result of the examinations, all the pupils he sent up having passed the entrance.

Mr. W. Rixen has severed his connection with the Cement Co. after several years employment and is leaving for Poughkeepsie N.Y. where he has secured a lucrative situation. His many friends are sorry to see him go.

Mrs. Miller is still quite ill, her friends hope to soon see her restored to health.

PICTON.

Mrs. William Hare, Oshawa, sang very sweetly, "The Ninety and Nine," at the Sunday evening service in the First Methodist church.

Rev. W. L. Arncliffe's sermon on "Citizenship," in St. Mary Magdalene's, Sunday, was very earnest and eloquent. The choir sang the anthem, "Heaven is My Home." H. Hunt taking the solo. At the evening service, Mrs. H. Ringer took the solo in the anthem "Break Forth into Joy."

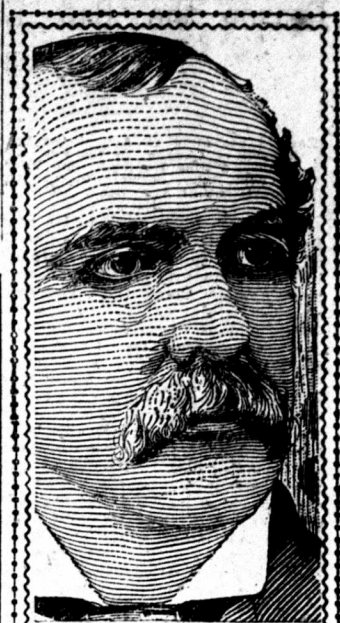
The Schooners, A. Minnes, Freeman and F. H. Benton are in the harbor.

The steam-yacht Cruiser, owned by N. C. Poisen, of the Port of Iron Works, Toronto, was in the harbor Saturday. Her captain, Capt. Hudgin, is a Picton man.

The sailing yacht Nancy of the R. C. Y. C. was in port over Sunday.

A UNITED STATES SENATOR

Used Pe-ru-na For Dyspepsia With Great Benefit.



HON. M. C. BUTLER,
Ex-United States Senator From South Carolina.

EX-U. S. Senator M. C. Butler from South Carolina, was Senator from that state for two terms. In a recent letter from Washington, D. C., he says: "I can recommend Peruna for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. I have been using your medicine for a short period and I feel very much relieved. It is indeed a wonderful medicine besides a good tonic."—M. C. Butler.

Peruna is not simply a remedy for dyspepsia. Peruna is a cathartic remedy. Peruna cures dyspepsia because it is generally dependent upon catarrh of the stomach.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

WHILE THERE'S LIFE THERE'S HOPE.

Why Live and Die an Old Bachelor after Read the Following:

There are seventy-five thousand more men than women in Canada.

As a result thousands of trust-worthy men—Farmers, Miners and others—living there in certain districts cannot possibly get wives in their own neighborhoods.

But in England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales there are a million more women than men and, in these Countries, thousands of good, intelligent and attractive girls—many of them daughters of farmers and all of them qualified to make excellent wives—see nothing before them while they stay here but the prospect of living and dying old maids and this, to them, is decidedly unpleasant prospect. They would willingly emigrate to Canada, could they be assured that they were going to meet worthy men there as husbands, and that they could look forward to happy, if humble homes in the Dominion.

We may say that all of them could afford to emigrate at their own expense.

We are prepared to give good men introductions to these girls.

If you wish to get an introduction please write us with such particulars of yourself (age, nationality, occupation and circumstances) as a sensible girl would expect to get and we shall write you in reply, with a view to bringing about a suitable introduction without undue delay.

of the old construction gave on a large scale some disastrous examples. When the force of the wind increased the miller was obliged to bring each of the sails in succession to the ground in order to unclasp it, but when sudden squalls came on this was impracticable, and the mill in extreme cases ran away—that is, could not be stopped.

Everything was now done to increase the grip of the wooden brake round the great wheel on the driving shaft, and water was poured copiously over them, but in spite of all this flames would sometimes burst out from the intense friction and the mill be probably burned down as the result. The beautiful machinery of the modern wind-mill, by which the miller controls the action of the sails from the interior of the building, has reduced this danger to a minimum.—Notes and Queries.

Memory.

There are 100 different varieties of memory, and perhaps we cannot altogether choose which we will possess, though every sort, when we have the germs of it, may be cultivated. To learn anything by heart the best plan is to read a sentence and repeat it without a book, then read the next sentence and repeat the two, and so on. Repetition is of great importance "line upon line." More is learned and remembered by reading through one book twice than by reading two books once. After a thing has been learned it must be recalled and gone over at intervals, or the impression will fade away.

Spats.

Where did spats come from? High land soldiers wore them first. Because of the bravery of highlanders at Luck now and elsewhere in India during the Indian mutiny the people of England looked about for some way to show their admiration. Scrutiny of the highland dress disclosed that spats were the most suitable for adoption, so they were adopted and have been commonly worn ever since.

Those Sweet Girls.

Drusilla—I did not see you at the Vanblunt reception last night, dear Dorothy.—No. I hoped to be able to get up to the last moment, but was prevented. Drusilla (sweetly).—Yes; I know the invitations were limited.

We all spend too much time in complaining that we lack time to do things.—Atchison Globe.

MAY DAY FESTIVALS.

They Were Celebrated in the Time of the Ancient Romans.

For ages May Day has been a time of general rejoicing. All over Christendom its advent is hailed with delight. The birds, the bees and the flowers join us in an annual celebration of the day. Nature has at last thrown off the snow quilt with which she has braved the ravages of winter and glows resplendent in buds and blossoms. The streams have broken their icy fetters and burst forth into joyous accompaniments to myriads of bird choristers. And humanity, overpowered by the same glad spirit, seeks the woods and the fields to revel in the wealth of verdure so lavishly spread out.

Among the Romans this feeling found vent in their Floralia, or flora games, which began on the 28th of April and lasted several days. We read that "nations taking more or less their origin from Rome have settled upon the 1st of May as the special time for fetes of the same kind. With ancients and moderns alike it was an instinctive rush into the fields to revel in the bloom which was newly presented on the meadows and the trees."

The barbarous Celtic populations held

push. Many old residents will tell you of the time when a person in the city of Mexico would have been considered almost crazy if he neglected his afternoon rest, but gradually, with the advent of the railways, the street cars and the electric lights, came the inevitable sleeplessness which is one of the most noticeable characteristics of modern civilization.

There are several supporters of the siesta idea in this city who express regret that the custom appears to be passing away. These persons, who are themselves devotees of the practice, claim that it is a healthful and nerve-restoring habit and that if it were indulged in systematically by the people of the United States and other progressive countries there would be fewer cases of nervous wrecks for the newspapers to report. "Early rising and a short nap after dinner" is what these people advocate, claiming that the best work of most persons is performed in the morning.

FIRST USE OF TEA.

An Ancient Legend Ascribes It to a King of China.

By whom or when the use of tea for drinking purposes was first discovered is lost in antiquity. It is spoken of as a famous herb in Chinese literature as far back as 2,000 years B. C., at which time its cultivation and classification were almost as thorough and complete as they are today. One of the ancient legends says that its virtues were accidentally learned by King Shen Nung She, the Chinese monarch who is also known as "the divine husbandman," who, the record says, flourished forty centuries ago. He was engaged in boiling water over a fire made of the branches of the tea plant and carelessly allowed some of the leaves to fall into the pot.

The liquid which he expected to come from the vessel simply as sterilized water was miraculously converted into an elixir of life by the accidental addition of the tea leaves. Soon after it became highly esteemed in all the oriental cities and was used as a royal gift from the Chinese monarchs to the potentates of southern and western Asia.

This same King Shen Nung She not only earned the title of respect by which he was known through the discovery of the virtues of tea, but because of being the first to teach his people how to make and use plows and many other implements of husbandry.

- Red-rite** Speaks for itself
- Red-rite** Cures Sick Headache
- Red-rite** Cures Nervous Headache
- Red-rite** Cures Neuralgic Headache
- Red-rite** Cures Summer Headache
- Red-rite** Cures Bilious Headache
- Red-rite** Cures any Headache
- Red-rite** Is Pleasant to Take
- Red-rite** Is Absolutely Safe
- Red-rite** Gives Speedy Relief
- Red-rite** Sells for 25c a box
- Red-rite** Sample box sent free

THE HERALD REMEDY CO.

Chicago

Montreal

The steam-yacht Cruiser, owned by N. C. Polson, of the Polson Iron Works, Toronto, was in the harbor Saturday. Her captain, Capt. Hudgin, is a Picton man.

The sailing yacht Nancy of the R. C. Y. C., was in port over Sunday.

The G. T. R. special at seven o'clock took home the majority of the 548 home-comers, who came down from Toronto on their fourth annual excursion Saturday. They had fine weather during their stay, the shower on Sunday afternoon being little more than a "dust settler."

Mr. Campbell, manager of the millinery department at Eaton's arrived in Toronto from Europe on Friday and Saturday came down to Picton, with his wife and two sisters. He is one of the old boys and has not been in town in thirty years. Some of the others who came down were: Dr. A. Rose, H. Welbanks, A. M. Thorne, J. M. Cork, A. New man, Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, Mrs. F. Roblin, S. Ross, H. Gibson, R. Bougard, W. A. Wylie, F. Dugan, Toronto, is here for a week with Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Despard.

F. Fralick is in town from New York on a two weeks' vacation.

Miss M. Tait leaves on a two weeks' trip to Toronto and Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins, Belleville, were in town Saturday on their way to the banks.

The boys of the Y. M. C. A. came up the reach, were in with their yacht Saturday. The yacht Le Nid was also in on Saturday.

J. G. Widdifield was up from Glen Island, Saturday.

Frank Despard has returned to Utica, N. Y.

Hay Fork Ropes, Pullies, Paris Green, Hay Forks and all kinds of tools for buying BOYLE & SON.

It Is Awkward on Land and a Gymnast in the Water.

A kind of penguin, the adelle, is a laugh provoking bird. Adelles are most inquisitive and at times are in such a hurry to follow up a clew that they will scramble along the ice on the belly, pushing with their legs and using their flippers alternately like the paddle of a canoe. They get over the ground at an astonishing rate, and it is hard work to overtake a penguin when it takes to this means of locomotion, especially when it doubles. In the water the penguin is perfectly at home, diving and steepchasing in grand style. It can jump clean out of the water and pop down on the ice exactly like some one coming up through a trapdoor on the stage and dropping on his feet. The penguins collect in enormous numbers and are sometimes seen marching about like a regiment of soldiers in Indian file, all acting in unison.

A much larger penguin, the emperor, weighs sixty or seventy pounds and stands well over three feet high. It possesses the most extraordinary muscular powers in its flippers. When presented with the end of the skee stick the emperor gives it such a smack that one's hands tingle. At the same time it utters an angry guttural exclamation.

Maine Counties.

The three original counties of Maine had good old English county names, York, Cumberland and Lincoln. Only two, Oxford and Somerset, have been similarly named since, all the rest having good American appellations. For the names of Androscoggin, Aroostook, Kennebec, Penobscot, Piscataquis and Sagadahoc find their origin among the aborigines, while Franklin, Hancock, Knox and Washington bear the names of distinguished Americans of the white race.

introductions to these girls.

If you wish to get an introduction please write us with such particulars of yourself (age, nationality, occupation and circumstances) as a sensible girl would expect to get and we shall write you in reply, with a view to bringing about a suitable introduction without undue delay.

Tell us what kind of a wife, (age, nationality, appearance and disposition) you wish to get.

If you have preference for any particular Christian Sect please name it.

You will also enclose our Fee of 5 Dollars. A further Fee of 45 Dollars will be due to us within one month after marriage, thus making 50 Dollars altogether. We do not confine ourself to one introduction. We give as many as will be necessary until marriage. But we make no charge for any introduction after the payment of our said Fee of 5 Dollars for the first.

It is not at all necessary that you should be a wealthy man.

But it is necessary that you be a man who would make a kind and a good husband to a good wife.

If you are not such a man please do not write us.

Address:—

Messrs. JOHN LLOYD & DUNCAN,

Canadian Agents,

91, St. Mary's Road,

LEYTON, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Hay Fork Rope.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Thomas Mussel was found dead in a hotel stable at Merrickville.

Robert Lee was fatally injured while firing a shot in Michel Mine near Fernie.

The Ogilvie Milling Company have announced an advance of 20 cents a barrel on all grades of flour.

The five year son of Harold May fell from a water cart at Strathclair, Man., and was fatally crushed.

Arnold E. Stonehouse of Dresden, G. T. R. fireman, was struck by a train at Burlington and received fatal injuries.

Mrs. Harry Gorman, wife of the proprietor of The Sarnia Observer, is dead.

The report comes from Hamilton that the wholesale druggist of Canada are negotiating an agreement with the retailers to prevent cutting prices, and to handle only the goods authorized by the association.

Several more prominent Finns have been exiled by the Russian authorities.

Canton.

Do not make the mistake of paying more for some untied brand of Binder Twine from a travelling agent than you can buy the reliable and well known brands from your home dealer for.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Germany's trade for the past six months shows a great increase over the same period last year.

Daring disturbances arising out of strike troubles at St. Louis, Ill., one man was shot dead and two were seriously wounded.

The receipts of a bull fight in a Spanish town were given to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Mr. Louis Laquerre, the father of Madame Albani, died at Chambly, Que.

Alex. Ainslie, a young Scotch machinist, was drowned while bathing at Stratford.

Hundreds of pounds of rations belonging to G. T. P. surveyors, which were recently cached in Trout Lake district, have been either lost or stolen.

At Peterhof and elsewhere in Russia, several soldiers ordered to the front committed suicide.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TEACHING OF JOTHAM'S FABLE

Reason the Bad Element Predominates in Many of Our Cities.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—Judges ix, 14. "Then said all the trees unto the bramble, Come, thou, and reign over us."

This famous parable or fable of Jotham was truly realistic in more ways than one. For a convention of trees it had a perfect topographic setting. On the southern side of this famous valley is mighty Mount Gerizim. On the northern side hoary headed Mount Ebal lifts its seared and wrinkled face. These two mountains as sounding boards tossed the echoing voices of the cheering delegates backward and forward, even as the shuttlecock might be thrown through the air by the powerful blows of two battledoors. The soil of that valley was black and rich. There the gurgling waters of many fountains sounded a musical accompaniment to the murmuring of many voices trying to win votes for their favorite sons. Isaiah, in prophecy, saw "all the trees of the fields clap their hands." Jotham, in vision, saw the trees, as convention delegates, with moving hands, moving feet, moving lips and sparkling eyes. Their rustle was to him articulate speech. Their branches were outstretched arms. Their names were symbols to him of honor and truth or of dishonor and disgrace.

Hardly had this great convention of trees assembled in the valley of Shechem to select a king than it became self evident that the great majority of the delegates were ready to be stamped for one tree. "Come," the majority cried, "come, let us make the olive tree our king!" To Jotham the olive was the symbol of strength and wealth and power as well as of healing. But the olive tree would not become king. It declined the scepter of kingship over the trees. Then this great convention wanted to elect the fig tree king. The delegates next offered the nomination for rulership to the vine, whose rich blood had made the vineyards of Shechem famous. But the fig tree and the vine both refused the scepter of the forest.

THE BAD ELEMENTS GOT CONTROL.

But in this Jotham parable, after the olive and the fig and vine had all refused the scepter, the worst elements got control of the convention hall. Then these bad elements said to each other: "Let us nominate a king after our own spirit. Let us make the curse of the field our king. Hail, bramble! King Bramble! Hail, bramble, our future ruler!"

Jotham's purpose in this parable was to show a danger which menaced his own country and has menaced our country all through its history. There have been in the past, as there are to-day, men who conspire to get control of the political parties in order that they may nominate men utterly unfit for the high office of the presidency of the United States. Thank God, they have not succeeded yet, for the men who have been nominated by the various parties are men of high character and sterling worth. But we need to be on our guard against the conspirators, who will never cease their efforts to win that great prize. Let us identify

doctrine: We believe in no divine government. Might only is right. The only remedy for wrongs is butchery. The tree of liberty bears fruit only when manured with the bones of fat usurers, insolent despots, perfidious politicians and black-legs generally. If squatters oppress you, plant rackarock for their bugies; also fire low and lay them out. If Shylocks of the bloody city fleece you, make their homes desolate. Study the science of death. Use bullets, steel, melinite, kerosene, phosphorus, fire sticks, torpedoes, lithofracteur, poison, blasting powder, bombshells—any weapon you can get hold of. Also you must steal like Spartans think like heroes and lie like hell." Such is the full grown, poisonous plant which the soil and seed of atheism will ultimately produce if left alone. Ah, my fellow countrymen in the convention hall of the American people, fight this foe mis-called "free thought" as you would fight death. Drive God away from your land, and you hand over this government to be the plaything of anarchists, the sport of nihilists. Then you send forth the death knell to all order and to the protection of life and property.

THE WORSHIPPERS OF WEALTH

But standing to-day in the great convention hall of Jotham's vision we see the bramble being advocated as King by another powerful faction. It is composed of the worshippers of wealth. When the members of this faction rise to make their nominating speeches we see that the speakers' teeth are all of gold, and their arms are of gold, and their hair is of gold, and their legs are of gold. Their fingers are of gold, though they have a gold ring upon those fingers. Their necks also are of gold, though the collars around those necks are of pure gold. Their feet are of gold, though the shoes which cover those feet are not made of leather, but of gold. By the old Roman law a man could not vote unless he was a property owner and his property was valued, I believe, at something like \$1,200 in our money. To-day there is a tendency not so much to restrict the vote in presidential elections to the property owner as to those who either own gold or can be influenced by the prospect of getting gold.

Do you profess to believe that gold—yellow gold—as a would be bramble king, is not trying to get possession of this government? Do you for one moment profess to believe that the United States would be as quick to declare war against England or Russia or Germany or France as it was against a poverty stricken nation like Spain? Touch the nation's pocketbook and in many parts of this land you will make the word "patriotism," written in letters of gold, turn as black as the heart of selfishness and deceit. One of the great dangers threatening the welfare of our land is the power of the great money combinations. It is a rapidly developing power, and it is ever aiming to seat in the presidential chair of this free nation its bramble king, gold, as the supreme ruler of this great people. When the great railroad trusts and the oil trusts and the tin can trusts and the beef trusts and the sugar trusts and the steel trusts can dictate who is to be president of

Hickory" turned and said: "Young man, I have no advice to give you except this: 'Always think for yourself and let your conscience be your guide.'" So in the coming election I say to you, "As a Christian man think for yourself and let your conscience be your guide." But hereafter, in the home or on the street and in church, always make your public business your Christian business. Always make your duty to your city, to your state, to your nation, your Christian duty. Then the great dangers which threaten this, our native land, from the rulership of the worthless bramble and its kind will be done away with, for the olive and the fig and the vine will be bending the knee in national worship at the foot of the cross.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S RULER

MACGREGOR IS A MAN OF MIGHTY STRENGTH.

How He Won Albert Medal, But Refused to Exploit Himself.

Marquise de Fontenay writes: Sir William Macgregor, who has just been appointed governor of Newfoundland, is one of the most remarkable men of the British colonial service, both physically and intellectually, and indeed his herculean strength has contributed in no small degree to impress the savages over whom he has been called to rule in the past with a sense of the power of the British empire.

No more remarkable illustration of his muscular force can be given than the feat which led the late Queen Victoria to bestow upon him the Albert medal, granted to civilians for acts of extraordinary gallantry which in the army or navy would have won the Victoria cross. In fact, the Albert medal, which Sir William is the only colonial governor to wear, may be looked upon as the civilian counterpart of the Victoria cross.

It took place while he was high commissioner and administrator of England's possessions in the Pacific, with headquarters at Suva, the capital of Fiji. The Syria, with a shipload of Indian coolies on board, had gone aground at some distance from Suva. The only way by which the vessel, which was stuck on a reef at the foot of a precipice and being

POUNDED TO PIECES

by the surf, could be reached was by means of ropes and by a broken mast which had fallen against the side of the cliff. Again and again Sir William made the perilous journey to and from the wreck either with a man or woman on his back, and sometimes with a child by its clothes between his teeth in addition thereto.

The greatest tax on his strength was, however, in connection with the rescue from the wreck of a white woman who had got at the spirits, was mad with drink, and had fallen overboard. The captain of the ship and a police officer, who had gone after her, were being swept out to sea. Sir William caused himself to be let down by a rope, caught the knot of the woman's hair in his teeth, and with his hands seized the two men and dragged them all three to safety. Then he wrote his report of the disaster and of the rescue. Several of those who had taken part in the latter received the Royal Humane Society medal. But as there was no mention in Sir William's report of his own services, or, in fact, of his having been upon the scene at all, it was not until much later that the matter was brought to the attention of the government and by the latter to that of the Queen, who, as stated above, conferred upon him the Albert medal.

Sir William is a Scotch physician hailing from Glasgow, and after

JAPANESE WAR PIGEONS

LOFTS WERE ESTABLISHED FIVE YEARS AGO.

Arrival of Bird With Message Announced by Means of Electric Bells.

Such is the exigency of war that even the gentle dove of peace is pressed into its service. The part played by these birds, says Black and White, and the yeoman service they rendered in the South African war will still be fresh in many memories; and notwithstanding the advent and progress of wireless telegraphy "the faithful messenger" is again seeing active service, this time with the Japanese and Russian forces.

With a far seeing forethought, the necessity of which is only now apparent, the Japs some five years ago established their military and naval lofts; and by repeated experiments since then they have organized a system calculated to bring forth the highest qualities of the pigeons with which their lofts were stocked. Many centuries before the "winged messenger" found its way into England, a bird known as the Oriental pigeon was used in eastern Asia, and descendants of this race are still to be met with in China.

Recourse was at first made by our allies to this strain, but the Oriental pigeon was almost instantly discarded in favor of the bird now used by England and the Continental Powers. High officials in the Japanese Navy visited this country and returned with many of the choicest birds London and fanciers in the Midlands could supply. These safely withstood the long journey east, and are the parents of the birds now on active service. They have quickly become acclimatized, and with the clearer and less humid atmosphere have accomplished performances even more favorable than in the old country.

A GREAT OBSTACLE

and one which at first was considered fatal to the formation of a reliable service of messengers has melted away. The natural enemy of the pigeon, the hawk, has made havoc among the Chinese pigeons, and the remedy adopted in that country of scaring off these birds of prey by attaching a light bamboo whistle to the pigeon's tail feathers was not within the bounds of consideration from a military point of view. The shrill sound made by these whistles as the birds darted through the air in their efforts to escape capture would have been fatal to their use. The remedy came with the adoption of the English racing pigeon. This bird, being built on more speedy lines, was found to outdistance the hawk in a stern chase, and unless the latter was in the upper reaches of the air and was thus enabled to swoop down on its prey, its terror no longer existed.

The actual pigeons imported by Japan were of necessity kept prisoners, and were used entirely for stock purposes. Had they been given their liberty they would, in all probability, have been lost in a vain attempt to regain their old homes. Being prolific breeders, however, it was but a few months before their young were domiciled at numerous small lofts situated near the western coast line, and to these lofts a regular service of "homers" now carry despatches from the warships. Each vessel leaving port is now furnished with a supply of birds, packed in flat wicker baskets with openings at the side for feeding and watering. When it is required to send a message ashore, the birds liberated are those belonging to the loft which is nearest to

THE VESSEL'S POSITION.

It has been found that birds liberated at sea will rise to a height of 1,400 feet, this being far in excess of the altitude reached by a pigeon

the presidency of the United States. Thank God, they have not succeeded yet, for the men who have been nominated by the various parties are men of high character and sterling worth. But we need to be on our guard against the conspirators, who will never cease their efforts to win that great prize. Let us identify them, that we may sedulously guard against their insidious attacks.

Now, for my part, while I hold that denominationalism ought never to be taught in a state institution, I contend that no young man is properly educated who has not been made familiar with the Bible and its religious and moral principles. I claim that as educated men and women it is just as important to know who were Moses and Joshua and David as who were Shakespeare and Burns and Walter Scott and Goethe and Victor Hugo. I claim that it is more important educationally to know who Jesus Christ is than who Mohammed was and what was the cause of the Trojan war. If the atheistic elements of this country are not trying to get possession of this government, why did certain infidel newspapers a few years ago denounce the presidential act of taking the oath of office upon the leaves of an open Bible? They claimed that, "as the government had no established church, therefore the president elect had no right to render allegiance to any one particular God." Men who write sophistries of this kind are enemies, whom we cannot afford to deride. They masquerade under the banner of "free thought," and they appeal to the intellectual pride which flourishes among uneducated or half-educated elements in our population. Do not imagine that they are despicable opponents or that there is no danger of their ever electing a president of the American people. I tell you that to-day the church as well as the people at large should recognize the evil influences, which are working underneath us and all about us to render this a godless nation and to exclude all recognition of God from the acts and policy of the United States government. Already this evil monster calling itself "Free Thought" has a grip upon our ballot box. Already in the caucuses of every convention hall as a factor this wicked and blasphemous rebel against the rule of the Most High must be reckoned with.

THE "BRAMBLE OF FREE THOUGHT."

I would especially plead with the American people to fight the evil "bramble of free thought," because resistance to God is the spirit of anarchy, which, when developed, becomes social and political anarchy and is subversive of every form of civil government. When under the teaching of that great infidel Voltaire the churches of Paris were closed and a harlot dressed in gorgeous robes and seated upon a gilded throne was carried about the French capital and worshipped, then the "reign of terror" was at hand. Where were the bullets of the slayer of Garfield and of the slayer of William McKinley molded? Amid the hot, hissing flames of a fire started in the attempt to burn up the throne of God! You never saw in your life an archrascal who was not at heart an infidel. Furthermore, you never studied the history of a stable form of earthly government which did not first give its allegiance to an overruling Providence before it gave its allegiance to an earthly ruler. Anarchy in its resistance of God always ultimately means anarchy in resistance to human authority.

I was never more impressed with this thought than when some years ago from a noted atheistic as well as anarchistic paper I cut out the full developed poisonous results of those two accursed doctrines. Like Siamese twins, these two words, atheism and anarchy, in their ultimate meaning should never be separated. This was the editorial I found in that famous sheet: "This is our

power, and it is ever aiming to seat in the presidential chair of this free nation its bramble king; gold, as the supreme ruler of this great people. When the great railroad trusts and the oil trusts and the tin can trusts and the beef trusts and the sugar trusts and the steel trusts can dictate who is to be president of the United States let us beware! Take thy cloven foot, O yellow and be King Bramble, from off the front doorstep of the White House. Thou didst destroy the Roman and the Grecian governments when their national power passed into the hands of the few capitalists. Thy foul breath is now hot upon our cheeks, but by God's help thou shalt not be allowed to destroy us.

KING ALCOHOL AS BRAMBLE.

But again we find the destroying Bramble canvassing for supremacy in American politics in another way. He now appeals to the diseased and inflamed appetite of man for strong drink. But, though, if a man may look at this Bramble long enough, he can see him changed into the wriggling coil of a snake; yet, like Melusina, the most famous of all French fairies, when first he appears he looks like a beautiful god, instead of like a devil. His hair is a cluster of luscious grapes, rich as those of Eshcol, which the spies carried back from the promised land to the Hebrew encampment. His cheek has not upon it the pale look of a corpse, but it is flushed with what looks like the redness of health. He comes to us not as a pauper. In his pocket he jingles the coin of his taxes as he says: "You cannot, you dare not, do without me. I am King Alcohol. There is not a political convention in all this land except one that has dared hurl a defiance at my sceptre. My den may seem to be the saloon, but my throne will yet be built under the great dome in the rotunda of our national capitol. I shall yet be publicly recognized as King in American politics as I am everywhere in secret recognized as King Alcohol now."

EVILS OF LICENTIOUSNESS.

I would like, if there had been time enough, to have spoken of another form of evil threatening this land and bidding for kingship. I allude to the bramble of licentiousness or of immorality. I know that most people will lift their hands in horror as I speak and say, "Why, there is no danger like that threatening us!" Yes, there is, my friends. When an honest man is elected to the highest executive office of a city he finds out, much to surprise, he cannot shut up the brothels as he would. He cannot stop the immoral evils of the low dance halls. Everywhere our cities are honeycombed with vice, merely because the voters at the polls back up dishonest officials in their willingness to allow these evil resorts to exist. I have spoken only the sober truth when I have warned you that bramble atheism, bramble gold, bramble alcoholism and bramble licentiousness, the four great evil forms of the world be bramble king, are trying to take possession of our American liberties and throttle out their life.

Thus Jotham's fable or parable teaches us that a man has a responsibility to those who shall rule over him as well as to those under him. By this statement am I here to tell you for whom to vote? Oh, no! I would speak to you just as that great man Andrew Jackson said to that great future statesman, Richard Thompson of Indiana, when a young boy he went with his father to call upon the president. After a short conversation Richard Thompson's father turned and said: "Mr. President my son Dick is not of my political faith. I fear he is going to vote against you in the next election." Instead of upbraiding the son, "Old

of his having been upon the scene at all, it was not until much later that the matter was brought to the attention of the government and by the latter to that of the Queen, who, as stated above, conferred upon him the Albert medal.

Sir William is a Scotch physician hailing from Glasgow, and after holding the position for a time of resident physician and superintendent of the Royal Lunatic Asylum at Aberdeen, he managed to secure an appointment as chief medical officer at the Seychelles Islands, from which he was transferred in a similar capacity to the Mauritius and also given control of the government lunatic asylum there. Promoted to the post of

CHIEF MEDICAL OFFICER

of the Fiji Islands, he eventually became governor of the colony and high commissioner for England's possessions in the Pacific, taking an active part in the suppression of "blackbirding"—that is to say, the kidnapping of natives for compulsory work on plantations. The "blackbirding" was in those days a regular form of maritime trade of the piratical order, those engaged therein being hunted down by the English authorities, like pirates, and Sir William had many exciting adventures, both by sea and on land in connection with his relentless war upon the "blackbirders."

For seven years he was governor of British New Guinea, where there was plenty of fighting all the time with hostile native tribes and where he may be said to have carried his life in his hands. For the last five years he has been governor of Lagos and high commissioner for the native protectorate on the west coast of Africa, where he has shown immense tact and judgment in dealing with the natives. His promotion to the governorship of Newfoundland comes to him as a well earned reward after so many years spent in tropical climates doing yeoman service for the British crown.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Innocent Man Serves Seven Years in Prison.

A dramatic instance of mistaken identity has just come to light in the English Law Court. The story commences in 1877, when Thomas Smith was convicted of defrauding women of money and jewelry, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

The next chapter was in 1896, when Adolf Beck was charged, in the Old Bailey, London, with similar offences. He stoutly maintained his innocence, but the women identified him positively. Moreover, the Scotland Yard detectives identified him with Smith in appearance, and even his handwriting coincided with that of the man who had been sentenced 19 years before, while the frauds were committed by exactly the same method.

Beck was then sentenced to seven years' imprisonment. On his release he devoted his time and money in an effort to rehabilitate himself and discover the real criminal, but all in vain. His cup of bitterness, however, was not yet full. This year he was arrested again on exactly similar charges. He again protested his innocence, but again the defrauded women positively identified Beck. He was again found guilty, but sentence was postponed till July 27th.

His fortune has now turned. While Beck was in custody awaiting sentence a man who gave the name of William Thomas was arrested on similar charges of frauds perpetrated by methods like those of Smith in 1877 and Beck in 1896 and 1904. The officials of Scotland Yard are now convinced of Beck's innocence, while the women who identified Beck as a thief have now recognized the other man.

sage ashore, the birds liberated are those belonging to the loft which is nearest to

THE VESSEL'S POSITION.

It has been found that birds liberated at sea will rise to a height of 1,400 feet, this being far in excess of the altitude reached by a pigeon when flying across land. They moreover shape a more direct course, and generally make away without the numerous circlings so noticeable under different circumstances. This, doubtless, is largely due to the particular strain of birds in use, many of those imported from the Midland fancies having for generations been trained to fly across the English Channel from the French coast. The principle of the survival of the fittest adopted by English breeders would doubtless lead to a strain especially adapted for flying under the conditions mentioned.

The arrival of a bird carrying a despatch at the Japanese naval lofts is announced by an ingenious arrangement of electric bells. After entering an outer cage the bird passes through a long box, opened at each end, before entering the loft itself. When an arrival is expected the loft end of this box is closed with glass doors, and the weight of the bird on entering the box causes it to tilt sufficiently to allow a shutter to drop behind the pigeon, which is thus held captive. At the same moment an electric bell rings and does not stop until the bird is removed from the box and relieved of its despatch, the latter being at once sent to headquarters, where its code is deciphered. As these birds are for several weeks, the messenger on its arrival is allowed to remain undisturbed in the loft for an equal period, in order that its love of home may be unimpaired; otherwise there would be an element of uncertainty when it was called upon

FOR FUTURE SERVICE.

With an army on the march the use of pigeons as messengers has so far proved a failure, all experiments to get these birds to return to a loft continually on the move having been void of success. Japan has however with the tenacity of purpose for which she is famous, scored a success with the travelling lofts. Such lofts are stocked with birds as soon as they are old enough to leave the nest, and the birds are kept confined within it until required for use.

The whole loft is then transferred to the military base, or temporary post near the scene of operations, and the birds, then several months old, have liberty for the first time. Not having flown to another locality, they quickly settle down to their new surroundings, and in a few days are familiar with the country for miles around. Every opportunity is seized to give them additional experience before being actually used in the service, and to keep open communications with an advance column, or for scouting work, these travelling lofts have proved invaluable. Should, however, the base of operations be advanced, or a temporary post abandoned, the birds are at once discarded and a new loft transferred to the altered surroundings.

Scouts, both mounted and on cycle each carry from four to six birds in a bamboo cage, slung after the fashion of a knapsack, and thus reports are sent back without the necessity of leaving their post of observation.

FOR GREAT DISTANCES

two birds may be flown with the same despatch, but this is seldom required, the usual custom being to repeat each message on subsequent birds, so that the final pigeon liberated would not only carry its own, but also a copy of messages sent by the birds first liberated.

It must be understood that the flight of the pigeon would be seriously impeded were it to be burdened with any great weight, and consequently despatches are written on

specially prepared slips of rice paper. Those, contrary to the general impression, are not tied round the bird's neck, but are rolled and placed in a celluloid holder, fastened by two clips to the bird's leg, and are thus carried close under the tail of the bird when it is in flight. The total weight of this carrier, which is manufactured by a Belgium firm, is under four grams.

The speed of the pigeon is another point which may be easily misunderstood. Although it is true that under certain circumstances a pigeon will fly 2,300 yards a minute, or nearly 80 miles an hour, yet this is only accomplished under exceptionally favorable conditions; 1,400 yards a minute, or 50 miles an hour, being a fairer average. This, however, must not be taken to mean that the pigeon normally flies the distance between two places 50 miles apart in an hour, as owing to its not flying in an absolutely straight line it would probably take seventy-five minutes to accomplish the distance. For this reason 40 miles an hour is the speed usually credited to the birds. Distances up to 300 miles it would cover at the same rate, but above that the average would often be much lower, owing to the birds not being able to fly after dark. Whenever possible they are liberated at such an hour as enables them to regain their loft upon the same day; the risk of capture and the despatch falling into the enemy's hands being then reduced to a minimum.

GERMANS HATE BRITISH SO SAYS EX-LIEUTENANT OF THE GERMAN ARMY.

Teuton Soldiers Will Fight With
a Sense of Personal
Enmity.

"The German army does not love the British army, and when the two forces meet every Teuton will fight in a spirit of personal and private enmity towards the Britisher who faces him."

The man who ventured on this ominous prediction was no less interesting an authority than Herr Fritz Bilse, ex-lieutenant of the German army, who, after being incarcerated for six months in the military and civil prisons of Metz and Strasbourg, has arrived in London on a brief visit.

Ex-Lieut. Bilse, it may be remembered, recently published a novel in Germany, called "In a Small Garrison Town." The book exposed many evils and scandals connected with the German military life, and so thinly cloaked was the identity of the principal characters that the author was court-martialled for insulting and libelling his superior officers. The book was suppressed and the lieutenant consigned to prison.

WONDERFUL SALES.

No novel of modern times has created more discussion or enjoyed a larger sale. In Vienna, whence German readers obtained the book, 390,000 copies have been sold, and in Paris 110,000. In London it was the novel of the year numerically speaking. Altogether the book has been translated into fourteen different languages.

"The cause of the ill-feeling in the German army against the British army," the ex-lieutenant said yesterday, "is that in the early stages of the South African war a photograph of the Emperor William, which decorated the officers' mess of the Kaiser's favorite regiment in London was destroyed because the Emperor sent that telegram to President Kruger. This act angered the whole German army. They remember it still, and although I greatly admire the British army and people, I fear my former comrades will never forget what they regarded as a personal insult. The thought of it would act as a spur if the two armies came

AT THE BISLEY MEETING

EMPIRE'S CRACK MARKSMEN
FOREGATHER.

Where Two Thousand of the Best
Shots Meet as Patriots,
Not Pot-Hunters.

At no place in the world is a greater gathering of sharpshooters ever found than at Bisley, writes Frederic Walker in The London Mail. On the pine-clad Surrey commons there are now assembled the picked marksmen of the empire.

The presence of the men from overseas represents a year's patient shooting, for numbers attending are limited and the competition for selection is keen.

This year the great brigade of sharpshooters is again comprehensive in its collectivism. The sharp drawl of the sons of the pine from North-west Canada contrasts oddly with the soft tongue of the New Zealanders; the rifleman from the Punjab rubs shoulders with the West Indian, while Uganda and the Cape jostle with Paris and Aberdeen.

In no assembly is the mixture of dialects so noticeable, for the harsh burr of the northern counties, the Gaelic tongue, and the purring of the Celt mingle with purest cockney and the strange "bat" from overseas.

A great working hive is Bisley. A thousand men are firing to-day, and two thousand to-morrow. They are the salt of the earth in shooting and between them exists a freemasonry of the gun-barrel, which has no counterpart.

SHARPSHOOTERS ALL.

Most of them could hit the heart at a thousand yards. Great, long rows of prone men lie stretched along the green butts, and the crack of cordite is unintermittent. They handle their rifles as a woman does her child. The rifle is the nursing of the shootist, which may bring him fame or obloquy—fill his purse or empty it.

Bang! Away goes a shot at 900 yards. The white target in the next parish seems in doubt, but finally it shivers and bolts from sight. When the marking dummy comes up it records what has happened—a bull's-eye, or perhaps a bad out.

If the latter there is more nursing an alteration in elevation, an allowance for windage, and off goes another bullet, whistling its way, to end with a "piff" against the sandy bank of the butts.

"Bull's-eye, Col. Gibson," reads the register-keeper, and the colonel, having found his aim, proceeds to drill out the centre of the target piecemeal.

These are men Mr. Arnold-Foster means to have—men who can shoot an enemy in a landing-boat half a mile from the shore; and to this end he excuses from attending regimental camps every volunteer who will put in a week at the imperial wapenshaw on the gorseland between the Hog's Back and Chobham Ridges.

PATRIOTS, NOT POT-HUNTERS.

This is the final official act of recognition of the value of individual merit in shooting. Years ago a man who made a hobby of shooting was dubbed a pot-hunter. Then war knocked the bottom out of the fetish volley-firing and this was followed by Lord Roberts' eulogy of snap-shooting. Finally, Pall Mall unbent, and after 44 years of consideration placed the hall-mark of official approval on "the shooting volunteer."

But the work is not all on the range. In the statistical office is a small army of postoffice volunteers, sorters in the main, who tackle mountains of score tickets which are rained upon them by mounted orderlies galloping from the firing points. Fifteen hundred tickets for a single big competition take some sorting, and there are over fifty

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

AUG. 7.

Text of the Lesson, I. Kings
xvii., 1-16. Golden Text,
I. Pet. v., 7.

We are now introduced to and are to spend six weeks with Elijah, the Tishbite, who was of the inhabitants of Gilead. The first record of him contains all that we know of his birthplace and parentage. Like Melchizedek, he stands before us on the pages of Scripture without any record of father or mother or ancestry, and he appears as suddenly. He is spoken of by some as one of the grandest and most romantic characters that Israel ever produced. His name signifies "My God is Jehovah," and before Jehovah he stood, and unto Him he lived. The first recorded sentence from his lips, "The Lord God of Israel liveth, before whom I stand" (verse 1), gives us his constant attitude. The rule of his life was to please God, not fearing the frown nor seeking the favor of mortal man. His opening words are repeated in xviii., 15, and make us think of Gabriel's words in Luke i., 19, "I am Gabriel that stand in the presence of God." They also carry us back to the Lord's word to Abram in Gen. xvii., 1, "Walk before me and be thou perfect" (margins upright, sincere). This is the only way for those who would be the Lord's messengers.

Concerning his message to Ahab, "There shall not be dew nor rain these years but according to My word," we must consider Jas. v., 17, where it is written that he prayed earnestly that it might not rain, and also Deut. xi., 17, where we have the authority for such a prayer, the Lord having threatened to shut up the heavens and withhold rain if they turned from Him to worship idols. That the heavens were thus shut up in the days of Elijah is confirmed by our Lord in Luke iv., 25. Believing prayer must be based upon some plain assurance in the word of God or some clear revelation from God concerning His will. George Muller has called the former the grace of faith and the latter the gift of faith. In one way or the other God will guide us. The brook Cherith and the ravens and all was according to the word of the Lord, which both Elijah and the ravens obeyed. The first time this title or expression, "The word of the Lord," is used is in Gen. xv., 1. It may mean a message from God or it may mean the Son of God, who is called "The Word" (John i., 1; Rev. xix., 13). Either way it is God controlling, and our part is "willing and obedient" (Isa. i., 19). The prophet is now told to hide himself; he has delivered his message, and that is all that is required of him at present.

May the life of every child of God be summed up in this: "Striving according to His working, which worketh in Me mightily" (Col. i., 29), for unless it is God working in us it cannot stand. But when we thus seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness we may be sure that all temporal things shall be added, even though ravens feed us or poor widows minister to us. In these days of unbelief and scoffing, if any should hear it said that Arabs, not birds, fed Elijah, just ask what kind of an Arab flew out of Noah's ark, for the word "raven" in our lesson is the same in the Hebrew as the word "raven" in Gen. viii., 7. By whatever instrumentality the Lord may minister to us, while truly grateful to Him and to His ministering servants, we must be stayed upon Himself alone, lest some Cherith dry up and we thereby grow discouraged. Hab. iii., 17, 18, is a fine word to appropriate, for whoever or what-

YOUNG FOLKS

WHEN TO DO IT.

When you think of it, do it.
A moment's delay
May cause you regret;
And a chance slipp'd away
May never return.
Who can reckon the cost
Of that fatal regret—
Opportunity lost?
If 'tis simply a letter
You cast on one side
To answer at leisure,
Some chance may betide
To make you forget it;
The only safe way
Is this—when you think of it,
Do it, I say.

Be it business or pleasure,
The idea once caught
Is clearest and wisest
When fresh in your thought.
That is, if you really
Desire to do
The thing that presents itself
Thus to your view.
First make up your mind.
If 'tis good to be done,
This settled, it cannot be
Too soon begun.
If you think it should not be done,
Cast it away;
If yes, when you think of it,
Do it, I say.

How many good notions,
By long delay crost.
Have—to the world's damage—
For ever been lost.
How oft resolutions,
Though good, have been thwarted,
The time and occasion,
Alas! ill-assorted.
Depend on it, not only
Proves it most pleasant
To those who reap benefit
To have it present;
But, in the long run,
You seldom will rue it.
If—when you really mean doing—
You do it.

THE "MORNING DORY."

Father had a sail-boat, and mother a row-boat. Dorothy had no boat at all, and she wept grievously. Father said she must certainly have a boat of her own, and mother said she should have the best one of all—"and a safe one, too," she added to father. So a leaky, abandoned dory, which had been lying on the shore all winter, was drawn up on the lawn and filled with rich garden-earth. A mast was placed where a mast should be, a bowsprit to point straight out to sea, and rigging for vines to climb on. The outside of the boat was painted dark green.

During the following days mother and Dorothy put the dory in order. Of course, there were no sails to mend, but there were seeds to plant; there was no deck to holystone, but there were soon weeds to pull. Dorothy had plenty to keep her busy, when the little green shoots began to spring up.

One night when father came back from town he brought a package. "Here are some friends of mine who wish to cruise on your dory this summer, Captain Dorothy," he said.

The "friends" were black-eyed Susan and bouncing-bet and sweet-william and Johnny-jump-up. Dorothy set these passengers in the bow, where they had a fine view out to sea.

The little green shoots that came first grew and grew, and before long a morning-glory had set a lookout at the very top of the mast.

"Why don't you name your ship the 'Morning-Glory?'" suggested father.

Now Dorothy, although she was nearly five, could not say the letter "g." So what she answered was, "Yes, the 'Morning Dory.'" Father thought that was a fine name.

sent that telegram to President Kruger. This act angered the whole German army. They remember it still, and although I greatly admire the British army and people, I fear my former comrades will never forget what they regarded as a personal insult. The thought of it would act as a spur if the two armies came in conflict.

KAISER A FRIEND.

"But I doubt if that day will arrive during the lifetime of the present Emperor. He is a good friend to England, and, in consequence, has made many enemies in Germany."

"Do you suggest that the German army, with the exception of the Kaiser, is anxious to try conclusions with us?" Herr Bilse was asked.

The soldier-author laughed. "Yes—perhaps," was the diplomatic answer. He pointed out that when the combined European armies were in China the German officers held a dinner, to which representatives of all the foreign regiments were invited, excepting the British. The fact that the English language was absent from the speeches was referred to by one orator. "We do not want the English language here," said a German speaker, "nor do we want the English people."

During his imprisonment Herr Bilse completed a second novel and started a third. Both books will be published in London by Mr. John Lane, whose guest the author is at present. The ex-lieutenant is a carefully attired young man, with a square Teutonic face, and a lithic, gracefully proportioned frame, more typical of the British subaltern than the German. His polished manners would not ill-become one of Quida's perfect guardsmen.

GOT 3,000 LETTERS.

While in the German prison he received no fewer than 3,000 letters, but he was not allowed to have the English paper, of which previously he was a regular reader. One of his comrades in distress was an officer, serving ten months' imprisonment on no fewer than a thousand charges for treating ill the soldiers under him.

"But in 600 cases," proceeded the ex-lieutenant, "the maltreatment consisted only of using 'hard words.' If a German officer addresses a German private too vigorously, or touches him with the tip of his finger, the man can charge him with maltreatment. The great majority of the 'German military scandals' published in the English papers are in reality trifling affairs of this kind."

Herr Bilse has read the report issued by the committee on the re-constitution of the British army, "which," he said, "has evidently many faults, in common with the German army."

NEED CONSCRIPTION.

"You will never have a good army in England," he declared, "until you adopt conscription. The best proof of that is the German army, the finest in the world. But it has imperfections, although the Kaiser was not aware of the fact until he read my book."

Herr Bilse proposes to visit Aldershot for the purpose of studying the British military system at close quarters.

DRAWING OUT DISEASE.

The Chinese have a curious custom of trying to cure a sick man. A friend of the patient obtains a straight branch with a few leaves and twigs at the end. On this he hangs a mirror of polished steel, and under that, one of the sick man's coats. Then he goes for a short walk, a priest in the meantime performing a ceremony. The coat, being carried in this way, is supposed to draw the disease from the sufferer.

Usually when two women quarrel they are both in the wrong.

range. In the political office is a small army of postoffice volunteers, sorters in the main, who tackle mountains of score tickets which are rained upon them by mounted orderlies galloping from the firing points. Fifteen hundred tickets for a single big competition take some sorting, and there are over fifty events every day; but, under the deft fingers of the postal volunteers, the pile sinks, the lowest prize-taker is known, and Mr. Caiger's official list is being telegraphed to every paper in Britain.

Nor does the work end with the arithmetic of shooting. A field force of regulars are employed man-handling the targets; and streets of non-commissioned officers to keep the scores at the firing points, sitting out all day until the sun fans their faces to copper-color, despite the giant umbrellas whose peaceful shade they enjoy.

THE RANGE OFFICER.

And there is the range officer duplicated at each group of targets. No pay is too much for the sweat of his daily agony. He answers as many questions as a porter at Waterloo, and is expected by each competitor to answer queries with the memory of a Datas, and to know the family history of every marksman surrendering a competition ticket to him.

Finally, there is Lieut.-Col. C. B. Crosse, who sits at the head of the whole mountain of decentralization; nothing puts him out; his brain is as cool as an icebox and under his hands the great meeting glides along like a well oiled machine to its appointed conclusion.

The council sits under the chairmanship of Lord Chelyesmore, and it comprises the greybeards of the shooting world. The Bisley Committee embraces such officers as Capt. John Barlow, who spends a small fortune every year on encouraging marksmanship; Major the Hon. T. F. Fremantle, a famous long-range shot; Lord Waldegrave, Mr. Henry Whitehead; Major W. Thorburn, equally renowned with the rifle, and the small arms expert, A. P. Humphry, whose opinion is always sought by the war office.

Between the officials and the marksmen is the colony of the old school, those pastmasters of the art of shooting, who come as spectators to watch the new generation perform.

At the peak of the camp stands a magazine charged with cartridges for the target campaign, and under the watchful eyes of Superintendent Isaac's detachment of London constables. On the highest pinnacle above the pine and gorse stands the flag-staff with its masthead drum, which semaphores "Commence" and "Cease fire" to every part of the camp. When the drum is down no man may have a cartridge in his rifle, and the air is still. When it is up there is a flight of bullets constantly humming, and sufficient to stop any dervish rush. Tens of thousands of cartridges bury themselves in the high protecting banks every year until the original sand of the butts becomes a seam of lead.

At nightfall is the lead-picker's harvest. The gypsies stalk the pickets, and if successful they spend "a raking night" on the entrenchments. But they rarely elude the patrols as in the old days; and the business of lead recovery is no longer the profitable game which aforetime led the Romany to camp on the fringe of the commons.

FRESH AIR TABLETS.

"Fresh air tablets" have been prepared by a foreign scientist, who, while investigating acetylene, found a combination of several chemicals, which, being dropped into water, dissolved and gave forth pure oxygen. Such tablets should be extremely useful in closed carriages, submarine boats, and mines.

"raven" in Gen. viii. 7. By whatever instrumentality the Lord may minister to us, while truly grateful to Him and to His ministering servants, we must be stayed upon Himself alone, lest some Cherith dry up, and we thereby grow discouraged. Hab. iii. 17, 18, is a fine word to appropriate for whoever or whatever may fail us we can always truly say, "Thou, O Lord, remainest forever" (Lam. v. 19; Heb. i. 11).

It was not for Elijah to think out some new place to go to, for the Lord who sent him to Cherith and hid and sustained him there had his eye upon him (II Chron. xvi. 9), and saw all the circumstances, and doubtless Elijah talked with Him about it. Well, at the right time, not too soon nor too late, the same word of the Lord who sent him to Cherith commands him to go to a widow woman at Zarephath, or according to Luke iv. 26, Sarepta, and there is our Lord's confirmation of this part of the story also. Zarephath signifies a place of refining, and, while at Cherith he was cut off from all human help, he is now to be refined still more by most unlikely human ministrations. Safely he journeys, for the Lord can hide us while abiding, and when he arrives at the gate of the city the widow is there gathering a few sticks to make a cake, for herself and her son, of the last handful of meal in the house and after that they expect to die. What a boarding house! What a welcome for a weary traveler! And yet it is the Lord's way.

Listen to Elijah: "Fear not; go and do as thou hast said, but make me a little cake first" (verse 13). Had this been all, the woman might have thought him some crazy tramp. But listen yet: "After that make for thee and for thy son, for thus saith the Lord God of Israel, the barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail until" . . .

And so it came to pass according to the word of the Lord, and the meal and oil were multiplied for a full year (verses 10-16 and margin of 15). This poor widow gave all to the Lord; the widow who had two mites gave all; the lad with the five leaves gave all. When we as unreservedly give all, we shall see the Lord's increase. "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth" (Prov. xi. 24). The rest of the verse tells why many are poor who might be rich.

DO SOMETHING EACH DAY.

Start Out With Determination to Accomplish Some Work.

The one who starts out in the morning with a determination to do something during the day that will amount to something, that will be distinctive, that will have individuality, that will give him satisfaction at night, is a great deal more likely not to waste his day in frivolous unproductive work than the one who starts out with no plan.

Begin every day, therefore, with a programme and determine that, let what will come, you will carry it out as closely as possible. Follow it up persistently, day after day, and you will be surprised at the result.

Make up your mind, at the very outset of the day, that you will accomplish something that will amount to something; that you will not allow callers to fritter away your time, and that you will not permit the little annoyances of your business to spoil your day's work. Make up your mind that you will be larger than the trifles which cripple and cramp mediocre lives, and that you will rise above petty annoyances and interruptions, and carry out your plans in a large and commanding way.

Make every day of your life count for something; make it tell in the grand results, not merely as an added day, but as an added day with something worthy achieved.

a morning glory had set a lookout at the very top of the mast.

"Why don't you name your ship the 'Morning-Glory?'" suggested father.

Now Dorothy, although she was nearly five, could not say the letter "g." So what she answered was, "Yes, the 'Morning Dory.'" Father thought that was a fine name.

The nasturtiums, too, grew rapidly. They threw hawsers over the sides, and moored the boat to a big bunch of hollyhocks. The blossoms ran along the bowsprit and up the rigging like "brave little sailors." Around the boat was a bed of blue forget-me-nots waves, and dashing against the prow was a white foam of candyfuff.

Every morning father wore a flower to the city, and every day mother was given a bunch for the table. All summer long the "Morning Dory," with her colors out, cruised in a blue forget-me-not sea flecked with candyfuff foam, and all summer long black-eyed Susan and bouncing-bet and sweet-william and Johnny-jump-up nodded and waved from the quarter-deck.

RECOVERED VICTORIA CROSS.

How Sergeant Mullane Found His Decoration.

Twenty-four years ago Sergeant Patrick Mullane, of the Royal Horse Artillery, performed gallant deeds at Maiwand and during the retreat to Kandahar, and his bravery was recognized by the bestowal of the proudest of all military decorations the Victoria Cross.

Misfortune came, and the sergeant and his medal parted company for many years, and at last all trace of it was lost. Mullane recovered his cross recently, with tears of gratitude in his eyes, in a London sale room.

On leaving the army Sergeant Mullane emigrated to Australia, where he had to sell his cross. He made it a condition of the sale, however, that its new owner should not dispose of it within a certain term of years, and that within that term he should have the right to redeem it.

Mullane did not return, his death was presumed, and the cross was sold, eventually passing into the possession of Captain A. W. Buckingham, the well-known collector of military medals.

At length the sergeant returned to England. His first thought was for his cross. On making enquiries he was heartbroken to find that its whereabouts were unknown.

A day or two ago he read in papers that his long-lost decoration was included in Captain Buckingham's collection, which was to be sold by auction at Messrs. Sotheby's rooms, London.

The old man attended the sale room, revealed his identity, and told how he came to lose his cross. Captain Buckingham, with the ready assent of the auctioneer, withdrew the lot, and Mullane with tears of joy and gratitude rolling down his face, walked away head erect, once again the proud possessor of his cherished medal.

At Maiwand, during the 1880 campaign, Mullane rescued a wounded comrade in circumstances of great daring. One of the drivers attached to his gun was struck from his horse while in the act of limbering up. The enemy were within a few yards. The sergeant ran back, placed the man on the limber, and helped to bring the gun out of action.

Mullane distinguished himself again in the retreat to Kandahar, volunteering to procure water for the wounded, and accomplishing his task under fire at the risk of his life.

COMPELLED TO MARRY.

When a woman has reached the age of forty-two in Japan, and is unmarried, the authorities pick out a husband for her and compel them to marry.

GREAT BATTLE RAGING

Russian Army Cut in Two, and Gen. Keller Killed.

GEN. KOUROPATKIN ATTACKED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The Emperor on Monday received the following despatch dated July 31, from Gen. Kouropatkin: "Three Japanese armies have renewed offensive operations on our southern front. Our rear guard made an obstinate defence until the appearance of considerably superior forces of the enemy and then gradually retired in the direction of Hai-Cheng. A detachment near Simoucheng (15 miles south-east of Hai-Cheng) successfully withstood the enemy until three in the afternoon. The attack was directed against our right flank, which from its position at Kanhua Pass inflicted great losses upon the Japanese.

"The Fort Takushan army and Gen. Oku's army to-day are being mainly directed to cutting our communications between Simoucheng and Hai-Cheng, their operations starting from a line traversing Yan-Shukan, Tapuntse, and Liao-Hantse.

"On our eastern front the Japanese began the offensive this morning against our Ikhavuan position, the enemy's main concentration being against its right flank, which was turned.

"The enemy is also acting on the offensive between Liao-Yang and Saimatsza (almost due north of Feng-Wang-Cheng), against our troops posted at Houtstiatze (25 miles from Liao-Yang).

"Intelligence has been received of a considerable number of Japanese landing off Yinkow under the cover of several warships."

A further despatch from Gen. Kouropatkin to the Emperor, dated Monday, says:—

"All our positions were retained at Simoucheng when the fighting ceased at 6.45 p.m., July 31, but I have not yet received reports of the operations on our extreme right flank.

"We retained all our positions held by our eastern force at Yangze Pass. Gen. Keller, commanding, had chosen this as the point from which to watch the fight. A battery near him was exposed to heavier fire than any other, and he was mortally wounded at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. He died 20 minutes later."

Gen. Kouropatkin also reported the retirement of the Russian vanguard of the south front a short distance in the direction of Hai-Cheng. After determined fighting near the Village of Sanchengtse the Japanese apparently concentrated considerable forces on the Saimatsza side of Liao-Yang. The Russian losses in the fighting on July 31 have not yet been reported, but the Russians held their positions.

RUSSIAN ARMY DIVIDED.

A despatch from Tokio says: It is reported on good authority that the Takushan army, under Gen. Nodzu, has been fighting since Saturday, and has occupied Simoucheng, about 12 miles east of Hai-Cheng, thus cutting off Gen. Stakelberg from Gen. Kouropatkin. Gen. Oku is within 12 miles of Hai-Cheng on the west and south. The Russian retreat from Tashichao was uncovered and developed into a rout, in which the Russians suffered severe losses.

RETREAT OF RUSSIANS.

says: Since the Russian retreat from Tatchekiao and the taking of New-Chwang by the Japanese the feeling here has grown suddenly more pessimistic. With the Japanese able to get around Gen. Kouropatkin's right from New-Chwang, with their forces pressing in upon Hai-Cheng from the east, and a Japanese column threatening the Russian communications above Liao-Yang, the withdrawal of the entire Russian army northward may be absolutely necessary. Orders issued to the foreign war correspondents to go to Harbin, and Viceroy Alexieff's going to Vladivostock are highly significant, indicating that Gen. Kouropatkin may already have decided that his present position is untenable.

The temper of the soldiers at the front over these continued retrograde movements is shown by the statements of two Russian correspondents with General Herschelmann, who report that "the soldiers are tired of retreating," and the statement of another Russian correspondent, who says: "Our men retired from Tatchekiao with heavy hearts."

Still another correspondent says:—"We are all wonder-struck at the strategy and genius of General Kuroki. Everything he plans is executed with clock-work regularity, although he has no railroad, but must march his men over mountain roads."

Perhaps the rain, which again seems to have begun this time in earnest, may save General Kouropatkin's position.

KOUROPATKIN WOUNDED.

A despatch from Tokio says: The Tien-Tsin correspondent of the Jiji Shimpō reports that Gen. Kouropatkin was wounded in the left shoulder in the Battle of Tashichao, and that another Russian general was killed. The Russian casualties are stated to have been over 10,000. It is reported that the Takushan army is pressing Hai-Cheng strongly, compelling the Russians to evacuate, and that the latter are now retreating north. Thus the Russian army has been bisected.

The Japanese captured a number of guns at Tashichao. Their losses were less than was at first supposed, not exceeding 800. They did not pursue the Russians because of a desire to co-operate with the first army in a decisive battle between Hai-Cheng and Liao-Yang, which even Russian officers think will result in a Russian defeat and terminate the campaign.

Official details of the fighting show that Gen. Oku's army faced a superior force of Russians south of Tashichao. The Russian artillery checking the advance of the Japanese, it was decided to make a surprise attack at night. The entire Japanese right was hurled against the Russians at 10 p.m., resulting in the easy capture of their first position at Taipingling. Their second position was attacked at midnight, and by dawn the Russians were retreating from Tashichao, the Japanese pursuing them. The Takushan army did not co-operate. This army is to the eastward of Gen. Oku's army, moving north-westward.

APPLIED THE TORCH.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Russians abandoned Tatchekiao at noon on Monday, retiring before the

TICKS FROM THE WIRE

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

A fire at Somerset Village, Man., did \$40,000 damage.

An electric light fell on John Bice's horse at London and it was electrocuted.

The Bell Telephone Company will be given a five-year exclusive franchise in London.

John C. Eaton, of Toronto, who is in Winnipeg, says that work on the Eaton building in that city will begin at once.

The Hamilton Council refused to make the proposed grant of \$150 to the widow of policeman Baron, who was killed while in the active performance of his duties.

The Algoma Commercial Company, of Sault Ste. Marie, is advertising for 1,000 men for the lumber camps. The steel plant will start about August 15th.

Owing to the large number of immigrants at Quebec affected with trachoma, the authorities will enforce the law, which forbids the landing of passengers from ocean vessels after dark.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Frederick Goodall, the artist, died at London, on Friday, aged 82.

Members of the Irish party extended a banquet to Hon. Edward Blake at London, the other day.

The new Canadian fishery cruiser attained seventeen knots an hour in her speed trials on the Clyde.

The Misses Hindley of London have just completed a remarkable mountain-climbing excursion in the Alps.

Mr. H. P. Wyatt, envoy of the Navy League, says the Australian labor leaders are disloyal and are separatists.

While extracting a charge from a gun in a shooting gallery Ray Anderson, aged 15, of Mount Pulaski, Ill., accidentally shot and killed Cecil Ryan, aged 10.

UNITED STATES.

At Bellefontaine, Ohio, Mabel Armstrong, aged 12, bitten by a dog died on Thursday, after five weeks' suffering from hydrophobia.

Mrs. J. M. Pritchard, of Pomeroy, Ohio, is dead from ice cream poisoning. Mrs. Ray Smith, Mrs. C. W. Jones, Mrs. Johanus McCarty and Mrs. E. A. Ward are critically ill and no hope for their recovery is given.

At Warsaw, Ind., William H. Funk, chief of city police, and J. V. Godman city engineer were asphyxiated by gas in a sewer which they were inspecting. Deputy Sheriff Moon attempted to rescue them and was pulled from the hole half conscious.

GENERAL.

The drouth in Germany continues, and a large portion of the crop is ruined.

BRITAIN TAKES ACTION.

Russians Guilty of Breach of International Law.

A London despatch says:—The British Government is sending instructions to Sir Charles Hardinge, the British Ambassador to Russia, to energetically protest against the sinking of the British steamer Knight Commander by the Russian Vladivostock squadron. Until the presentation of the note to the Russian Government the greatest secrecy will be maintained regarding its contents, but it is known that Premier Balfour and his colleagues have decided

ON THE FARM.

THE PRACTICE OF DAIRYING.

The dairy business cannot be learned in one day, one month or one year, even if one does read all he can about the business says Mr. J. A. Harris. Reading about the dairy and running the dairy are two different things. We become experts only by actual practice. One that can start and milk a steady gait will have greater results than the one that milks fast then slow again. We must learn to milk a steady gait and as fast as it is possible to keep it up until the cow is milked dry.

Feeding is another thing we must experience before we can do it successfully. The amount each cow wants and the quantity she should have we must learn by actual practice.

It is impossible, or almost so, to buy a first-class dairy cow. She is seldom or ever for sale a friend or neighbor will get her. We cannot tell the value of a dairy cow until we have milked her through one period of laceration, and used the scales and tester in determining the quantity and quality of her milk. She may have a perfect shaped body and udder, and not yet be defective in some. She may have the self-milking habit, be a kicker, be breathy, or hold her milk and not let it down as she should, or have the some other habit that would make her an unprofitable cow. The safest way is to raise the dairy herd by careful selection of dam and sire, and by using only the very best milk strain to be had.

A cow will fail to yield to her owner a profit on an empty stomach or when she has the shady side of a barbed wire fence for shelter. She must be satisfied with both feed and shelter for 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, and 52 weeks in a year, in order to be profitable. Comfort means profit with a cow. If she is satisfied, she will not need an iron yoke or a crotch of a cottonwood limb to keep her from going through the fence.

BY KEEPING A RECORD

of both quantity and quality of each cow's milk, I have learned that better care and feeding will produce better cows. The time it takes to do this amounts to but very little and will detect the robbers in the herd.

I have learned in the past seasons that my cows running in the pasture would fall off gradually for four or five weeks. Then, after a good shower, they would go back to their former yield per day. If I had supplied them with feed during that time my profit would have been greater.

It pays to get a good dairy breed. They are generally of a kinder disposition, and when you feed a dairy cow she will show it in the milk pail, and not in the laying on of flesh. With the beef breed it is just the reverse.

It pays better to run a dairy without a dog; the cows are quieter. A dog that nips their heels will cause kicky cows. The moment one touches the cow's legs while milking, she will kick, thinking the dog is after her. I used to think it was impossible to get along without a dog to drive the cows, but since we have been without one the cows are much quieter and do not offer to kick. I have no fault to find with a dog for stock cattle.

It pays to keep the cows and also the stable clean, by having a floor of some kind and a gutter 16 or 18 inches wide behind the cows. It is then an easy matter to keep the cows and stable clean. The barn should be cleansed both morning and night. The heifer calf that is kept in a clean and dry place till she be-

12 miles of Hai-Cheng on the west and south. The Russian retreat from Tashichao was uncovered and developed into a rout, in which the Russians suffered severe losses.

RETREAT OF RUSSIANS.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—A report from an apparently reliable source late last night is to the effect that Gen. Kourapatkin's main force had been rapidly moving north for several days.

According to this report, no troops proceeding to the front from Russia had gone past Harbin in the past three days. They will be detained there and every available piece of rolling stock will be rushed south empty for the removal of troops at Liao-Yang and other points to the northward, leaving a skeleton force to contest the Japanese advance on vital positions.

TROOPS DEPRESSED.

London, Aug. 2.—The correspondent of the Express at Chefoo says he has seen a letter from a Russian officer that was smuggled out of Port Arthur, stating that there is the greatest depression among the troops. Their courage, however, is maintained by the efforts of Gen. Stoessel, their commander. The Japanese shells cause daily losses. The writer makes an urgent appeal for efforts to be made to get tobacco into Port Arthur, the lack of which chiefly contributes to the depression of the troops.

RUSSIANS RETREATING.

A despatch to the Exchange Company, London, from Rome states that a telegram from Tien-Tsin has been received there giving the news that Gen. Kourapatkin is evacuating Liao-Yang and withdrawing north to Mukden.

ABANDONED STORES.

A despatch from London says:—An undated despatch from New-Chwang, via Chefoo, to the Express, says several thousand additional Japanese troops have passed through that place. The retreating Russians are being hard pressed, and are abandoning their wagons and stores. The Japanese hold large sections of the railway, and will advance thereby. New-Chwang will become a great army base and naval depot.

TOTAL LOSSES 3,000.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Gen. Oku reports further that, according to the statements of Russian officers captured during the recent battle, Gen. Kourapatkin was present on the battlefield, and that Gens. Sakaloff and Kondranovitch were wounded. Also that the Russian casualties were about 2,000. The Japanese casualties were about 1,000, and Gen. Oku reports that investigations are being made regarding the number of prisoners taken and the quantity of munitions of war, etc., captured.

INVASION OF SAKHALIEN.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The war is expected to enter on a new phase by a Japanese invasion of the Island of Sakhalien, a Russian convict settlement in the North Pacific, off the east coast of Asia. The Russians have already taken precautions in view of this move, and troops have been sent to the island. A Red Cross detachment has also been ordered to proceed there.

RUSSIA ARMED THEM.

A despatch from Tokio says:—With regard to Count Lessar's protest, the Uchida, while not admitting Japanese leadership of the Chinese mounted bandits, retorts that there is no reason to complain of the use of bandits whom Russia armed. The Kokumin regards the Korean situation as critical. It urges resolute action on the part of Japan.

FEELING IS PESSIMISTIC.

A despatch from St. Petersburg

estimates that the Takushan army did not co-operate. This army is to the eastward of Gen. Oku's army, moving north-westward.

APPLIED THE TORCH.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Russians abandoned Tatchekiao at noon on Monday, retiring before the advancing army under Gen. Oku. They applied the torch to Tatchekiao and the surrounding towns, and when the Japanese arrived they found the flames were still raging. The Japanese pursuit extended beyond Tatchekiao, and the Japanese left wing occupied Yinkow.

The position held by the Russians last Sunday south of Tatchekiao consisted of nine miles of trenches and fortification.

Gen. Oku reports that, pursuing the enemy with his forces, he advanced on the 25th instant to the north of Tatchekiao. The enemy retreated northward, leaving Tatchekiao and New-Chwang in flames.

OKU TELLS THE STORY.

A despatch from Tokio says: Gen. Oku reports that on Saturday morning he occupied a position about three miles south of Manglieh. The Russian main camp lay five miles along the heights, extending east and west at right angles to the railway, seven miles south-east of Tashichao. They were strongly entrenched. Their main strength was on Taipin, the highest hill in the vicinity, and five miles north-west of Tanliehe, while the main body of the Russian cavalry was fully eight miles to the west at Changitun. All day Saturday the Japanese deployed along the hills immediately north and east of Kaiping. Two Russian batteries on the hills near the Kaiping road harassed the Japanese. Early Sunday a general advance began, and at 9 o'clock the Japanese occupied a bluff facing the Russian main camp, a mile and a half distant.

The centre meanwhile faced a continual bombardment. It was so heavy that it is estimated a hundred guns were employed. The ground was exceedingly difficult, and the advance was checked, but the Japanese held their position until dusk. The two armies bivouached within shouting distance of each other. It was ascertained that the Russian force consisted of five divisions and sixteen batteries. Two divisions attempting a flank movement along the Hai-Cheng road on the west were engaged and repulsed. The cannonading ceased at dark.

At 10 o'clock Sunday evening the Japanese right surrounded the Russian left and the east slope of Taipin Hill was occupied. At midnight the Japanese assaulted and took the second Russian main position on an eminence south of Taipin Hill, the Russians retreating towards Tashichao. The Japanese casualties during the two days' fighting were 800 killed and wounded.

The commander of the Takushan army reports that on Friday afternoon he surrounded three Russian battalions near the Panling road. The Russians retreated north, leaving 14 killed. Three Russians were captured. The Japanese casualties were 30 killed and wounded. It is charged that the Russians violated the Japanese flag, under which they took a Japanese position at the beginning of the fight.

THREE MORE GONE.

A despatch from Chefoo says:—Russian refugees who have arrived here report that the Lieutenant Burukoff and two other Russian torpedo destroyers were torpedoed and destroyed by the Japanese on the night of July 25.

A Frenchman from Port Arthur says that the Japanese warships are in bad condition, owing to their long service. Many of their big guns are almost worn out. The Russian warships at Port Arthur have completed their repairs.

The Vladivostock squadron is expected to arrive at Port Arthur.

energetically protest against the sinking of the British steamer Knight Commander by the Russian Vladivostock squadron. Until the presentation of the note to the Russian Government the greatest secrecy will be maintained regarding its contents, but it is known that Premier Balfour and his colleagues have decided to demand that the fullest reparation shall be made by Russia, or measures will be taken to follow up the diplomatic demands.

That the British Government regards the sinking of the steamer Knight Commander as a breach of international law was confirmed by Premier Balfour in the House of Commons on Wednesday. As to the sinking of the Knight Commander, he "regretted that information which reached me this morning confirmed this regrettable occurrence." Mr. Balfour added:—

"There is no question of loss of life, but I am afraid there is a question of breach of international law." Committee took place under the presidency of Premier Balfour, at which the Attorney-General, Sir Robert Finlay, was present. The Attorney-General does not usually attend these meetings, but it was stated that the questions at issue between Russia and Great Britain were under discussion, and that Sir Robert was called in to advise as to the questions of international law involved.

A London despatch says:—Foreign Secretary Lansdowne has received assurances from the Russian Government that full satisfaction will be given Great Britain in the matter of the sinking of the steamer Knight Commander.

CANCER NOT DUE TO MEAT

Frozen Provisions Are Not Cause of Disease.

A London despatch says:—With reference to the question raised in the House of Commons in March last whether frozen or chilled meat has any injurious effect on consumers, and especially whether such meat contributes in any way to increase the number of cases of cancer in the United Kingdom, the Royal Commission of enquiry into the causes of cancer, which has been considering the subject, is of the opinion that such meat is in no way injurious to consumers and cannot be held to be in any degree accountable for the increase of cancer in Great Britain.

FOR CHIEF OF STAFF.

Sir F. Borden Applies to the Imperial Authorities.

An Ottawa despatch says:—It is reported that the Minister of Militia, anticipating the adoption of his bill now before Parliament, has already applied to the Imperial authorities for an Imperial officer to fill the position of chief of staff of the Canadian militia. Sir Frederick is said to favor the appointment of Col. Lake, chief of staff of the First Army Corps under Sir Evelyn Wood.

FATHER'S AWFUL MISTAKE

Elgin Man Drove Mowing Machine Over His Son.

A despatch from St. Thomas says: What may prove to be a fatal accident took place Wednesday afternoon at the farm of John McLaren, of the 11th concession, Howard, near Ridgetown. His young son, Dougal, three years old, was lying sleeping in the grass near the house, when the father with the mowing machine went into the paddock to mow. Not until he saw his child under the cutting bar of the machine did he know that he was out of the house. The unfortunate child had a large piece of flesh cut from the thigh, one of his arms almost severed, and a nasty gash cut in the side of his head.

a dog for stock cattle. It pays to keep the cows and also the stable clean, by having a floor of some kind and a gutter 16 or 18 inches wide behind the cows. It is then an easy matter to keep the cows and stable clean. The barn should be cleaned both morning and night. The heifer calf that is kept in a clean and dry place till she becomes a cow will not lie in filth if she can help it. Also, if a heifer calf is provided with clean water, and not allowed to drink out of a puddle, it will be hard to get her to drink filthy water. I have five Jersey cows and one heifer that were kept and raised in a pasture that had only a mud puddle for them to drink out of, and after I got them they would drink out of a mud puddle before they would drink out of a tank. None of the other cows would do this.

By feeding the cows after milking the milk will not have any disagreeable odor from the feed we may give them. In my part of the country we are bothered very much with wild onions; or garlic, in the pastures, and for a few weeks in the spring we can hardly use either milk or butter. But when we take the cows off the pasture three or four hours before milking, the smell of the onions cannot be detected.

IN THE MILK OR BUTTER.

Sugar beets and sugar beet leaves or tops may be very good feed, but must be fed carefully, or they will cause the milk to have a peculiar smell. They should not be fed heavily if cows are kept in the barn all the time, on account of the strange odor they cause. Tops make much better feed if cured, but if fed very heavy it will take a long time to churn the cream.

I have learned that a calf given alfalfa hay as soon as it will eat it will make a better calf than if fed any other roughage I have ever fed. I have raised as good calves on separator milk, oil cake, and alfalfa hay, as can be raised running with the cow. Oil cake and alfalfa hay are cheaper than butter fat.

I have learned that it will take years to build up a very good dairy herd, and that we must be very careful in feeding or purchasing our herd. I plan in staring out would like to purchase good heifers just a little before they become fresh. By careful selection and care one can build up a good herd in a few years.

I have learned a great deal in the past years; no doubt only what others in the dairy business have learned years ago. I expect to learn a great deal more if I stay in the business. I intend to stay at it too. I find that it requires our attention every day. We have no days off. We do not have to wait till the end of the year for the harvest. It comes every day. It is a very good teacher to teach one to attend strictly business. When we are working by the month or day, and stop, our pay stops, too. We would lay off a great many days if we could make the dairy pay and lay off, too.

In the dairy business, if we neglect our work for one day, we not only suffer loss that day, but for days to come. I find it is a very good business for one that has a family growing up. One can teach the children to be industrious and helpful. I have learned that I cannot tell the boys to go and do this, but when I am with the boys and say come let's do this or that thing we can accomplish something. My wife and I expect to have a day off once in a while by and by, and know that the work will not be neglected. It is an occupation that is helpful, because you have the pure articles of food, pure milk, pure butter, and good veal and plenty of exercise. These will make the doctors wish they had a few cows to milk. It beats all the drug establishments in the world for health, neither do we need drugs to keep the pure article sweet. We draw it fresh every twelve hours. What better do you do for yourself and family.

TWO EXPERTS' OPINIONS

PRINCIPLE NEEDS OF THE DAIRY BUSINESS.

The Chief Dairy Instructors of Ontario Give Some Good Advice.

The future of the Dairy Industry depends to a large extent upon the efforts put forth by the individual farmer. The Department of Agriculture asked the two Chief Dairy Instructors for a statement of the needs in the dairy business from the farmer's standpoint at the present time. The replies received are given below:—

Geo. H. Barr, London.—“The principal defects in the milk being delivered at the cheese factories at the present time are, over-ripeness, cow favors, gasy, and what is known as bitter milk. All these defects are caused by the same thing—improper care on the farm, such as unclean milking, not straining the milk, allowing the milk to stand over night in places where the air is made impure by adjacent hog pens, barnyards, etc., and not cooling the milk to under 70 degrees immediately after milking.

“Our makers are having hard work at the present time in many of the factories to make even a passable cheese from the quality of milk being delivered, and the quantity of milk required to make a pound of cheese is much greater than if the milk was in proper condition. Where the makers are careful in selecting the milk at the receiving window there is not so much trouble in the factory, which leads one to the conclusion that the makers have the solution of the problem largely in their own hands. Where we find clean, tidy factories, we invariably find clean milk delivered; and where the factory and maker are dirty and untidy, the milk is generally of the same nature. Cleanliness is the one great feature necessary to put our cheese on a higher plane.”

G. G. Publow, Kingston.—“I would say that the great need of the present time is for people to be more careful in the manner in which the milking is done and the place where in the milk is kept, and to pay more attention to the cooling of the milk. Too much stress cannot be laid upon especially in the districts where yeast fermentation is prevalent. To handle this fermentation with any degree of satisfaction, it is absolutely essential that the milk be well cooled at the farm immediately after milking, so as to retard its growth before it reaches the hands of the cheese maker. All cans should be covered with mosquito netting or some other such covering, to prevent flies and insects from dropping into the milk while on the stand over night, as I believe flies are a great source of infection to milk.”

It will be seen from the above that the men who have covered the whole field are of one mind as to the importance of the farmer giving more attention to the care of his milk. As an evidence of what may be accomplished by proper care, an instance may be given of a patron in the vicinity of Peterboro' who delivered three cans of milk, representing three milkings, to a factory on Monday morning, July 11th. Saturday night's and Sunday morning's milk was first-class, but the Sunday night's was rejected because sour. The two lots had received proper attention, but the Sunday night's had been neglected, the farmer thinking, no doubt, that the milk would be delivered the next morning and would not therefore require the same care. Even the milk which is to be delivered the same morning as produced should be thoroughly aerated and cooled.

Unless the farmers are prepared to co-operate with the makers and in-

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—Wheat—There is very little winter wheat offering; there is a good demand and the market is firmer at 92c for No. 2 red and white west and east. Goose is dull and weaker at 75c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 86c to 87c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is higher. Local dealers are asking 97c for No. 1 northern, 94c for No. 2 northern and 91c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. But on the basis of Winnipeg's prices the quotations are 99c for No. 1 northern, 96c for No. 2 northern and 93c for No. 3 northern Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$3.70 in buyers' bags west or east. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Choice brands are firm at \$4.80 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.50 for second patents and \$4.40 for strong bakers' bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Cars of shorts are quoted at \$1.7, and bran at \$1.8 to \$1.85 in bulk west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$1.9 for cars of shorts and \$1.8 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is nominal at 41c for No. 2, 39c for No. 3 extra and 37c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is nominal at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady at 45c for cars of Canada west. American is steady at 58c for No. 2 yellow, 57c for No. 3 yellow and 56c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—No. 1 white are quoted at 33c and No. 2 white at 32c east and 32c west and middle freights.

Rolled Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 35c more for broken lots here and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 60c to 61c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The market is easy in tons but is quoted unchanged.

Creamery prints 17c to 18c
do solids 15c 16c

Dairy, tubs, good to choice 12c 13c

do inferior grades 9c 11c

Dairy pound rolls, good to choice 11c 14c

do. inferior 9c 10c

Cheese—Quotations are unchanged at 8c for twins and 8c for large.

Eggs—Quotations are unchanged at 16c to 16c per doz.

Potatoes—New domestic are quoted unchanged at \$1 to \$1.10 per bushel for out of store stock.

Poultry—Quotations are unchanged at 15c per pound for spring chickens and 9c to 10c for old birds.

Baled Hay—The movement is quiet and the market is steady at \$8.50 to \$9 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Quotations are unchanged at \$5.50 to \$5.75 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, August 2.—The local demand for oats is steady and the market is firm. Quotations are still 37c in store for No. 3 and 38c for No. 2. Peas are about steady at 70c afloat. Montreal. No. 2 barley 49c, No. 3 extra 48c, No. 3 47c and No. 2 rye 62c.

Flour—Official quotations are unchanged at the recent advance, being \$4.60 for strong bakers' and \$4.75 to \$4.90 for patents. Winter wheat patents, \$4.75 to \$4.90; straight

VON PLEHWE WAS ASSASSINATED

Russian Minister of the Interior Killed by a Bomb.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Von Plehwe, Minister of the Interior, was assassinated on Thursday morning while driving to the Baltic station to visit the Emperor at the Peterhof Palace. A bomb was thrown under the Minister's carriage, completely shattering it. M. Von Plehwe was terribly mangled. The crime was committed at 10 o'clock. The assassin was arrested.

HORSES DASHED AWAY.

The coachman was killed, and the wounded and maddened horses dashed wildly away with the front wheels of the carriage, the only portion of the vehicle remaining intact. Immediately there ensued a scene of the wildest confusion. Police and gendarmes hurried up from every direction and vast crowds gathered about the spot where the body of the Minister lay.

FACE ALMOST A PULP.

The Associated Press correspondent was at the scene of the tragedy within five minutes after it occurred. M. Von Plehwe's body was lying in the middle of the road. It had been partially covered with a police officer's overcoat, with the left arm, the bone of which was broken off, projecting. A policeman came up and raised the overcoat in order to rearrange it, revealing for an instant the strong features of the dead Minister, whose head was battered almost beyond recognition. The roadway was strewn for a hundred yards with the wreckage of the carriage, and pieces of the red lining of the Minister's official overcoat. A few yards from M. Von Plehwe's body lay a shapeless heap of the coachman's remains.

WAS ALWAYS AFRAID.

The infernal machine was thrown with deadly accuracy, and the assassin was favored by the fact that traffic here is always of the heaviest owing to the crossing of lines of surface cars and the continuous stream of heavy trucks. M. Von Plehwe was always apprehensive of attempts upon his life and used to drive as rapidly as possible. His coachman, however, was compelled to go slow at this point.

The assassin in laying his plans evidently foresaw this circumstance, and while the Minister's coachman slowed down, threw the bomb. The explosion was terrific, and practically annihilated the woodwork of the carriage. The horses tore off, dragging the axle and the front wheels. The animals, though infuriated by

the wounds they had sustained, had not galloped far before they fell, with pools of blood under them.

OTHERS WERE HURT.

The Minister's servant, who also was on the carriage box, was badly wounded, and two officers who were driving by in a cab were injured by flying splinters. The assassin himself was wounded in one eye. He took to flight, but, according to the latest reports, was overtaken, and is now under arrest.

Passengers by the Peterhof train began to arrive upon the scene. Among them were the Duke and Duchess of Oldenburg, who stopped their motor car within a couple of paces of M. Von Plehwe's remains, and were told by a policeman of the terrible tidings. They were much affected.

GREAT CONSTERNATION.

The news of the tragedy spread like wildfire throughout the city, causing consternation everywhere. Police reserves were hurried to the scene from all parts of the city, and the various departments were instantly notified.

When the Associated Press correspondent arrived at the telegraph office fifteen minutes after the tragedy occurred the director of telegraphs had already been informed of the assassination, and instructions had been given. The utmost confusion prevailed, and the reports of the occurrence were conflicting.

Regarding the identity of the assassin and the cause of the crime, by some it is said that the act was that of a Finn, and by others that the murderer was a partisan of the Zemstvos, the curtailment of whose powers is attributed to the dead Minister. Nothing, however, has been definitely established as yet.

THE AFFLICTED CZAR.

The perfect of police notified the Emperor of the tragedy immediately upon its occurrence. His Majesty, who was at the villa Alexandria at Peterhof, was greatly affected by the news, coming as it did atop of the bad tidings from the seat of war, fears of international complications, and the strain incident upon the hourly expectation of an event so close to the father's heart. The Emperor almost broke down when he was informed of the Minister's murder.

Whatever may have been the motive for the crime, nothing but the utmost indignation and condemnation of the assassin's act is voiced everywhere.

AID TO HORSE BREEDING

AN OUTLINE OF THE IRISH SYSTEM.

Two Advisory Committees, One For Horses, the Other for Cattle, Sheep and Swine.

In the year 1900 the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland devised a scheme for encouraging improvement in the breed of live stock, particularly of horses and cattle, in that country. An outline of the Irish system may be of interest to Canadian horsemen, who have for some time been discussing the problem of obtaining for service throughout the country a sufficient number of sound, well-bred stallions of the most profitable

ment for the purpose of granting loans for the purchase of approved sires. The money was lent at 2 1/2 per cent. interest, payable in five annual instalments. It was a condition precedent to those loans that the animal should be insured for its full market value.

As a further means of encouraging improvement in stock breeding, the Department adopted the principle of awarding premiums and prizes to female stock. The advisory committee on horse breeding pointed out that that industry in Ireland is, to a great extent, injured by young mares being sold out of the country, thus leaving only second-class animals for breeding purposes, and the Department adopted their recommendation that the prizes and premiums should be mainly confined to young mares from two to six years

or thinking, no doubt, that the milk would be delivered the next morning and would not therefore require the milk to be kept a longer time. Even the milk which is to be delivered the same morning as produced should be thoroughly aerated and cooled.

Unless the farmers are prepared to co-operate with the makers and instructors in their efforts to better the quality of the cheese produced they will be the sufferers sooner or later. An insufficient and impure water supply is often the cause of an inferior product, especially in creameries, where so much depends on its purity.

Prof. F. C. Harrison, of the Ontario Agricultural College, is securing samples of water from a number of the creameries throughout the province, and will make an examination of the same with a view to furnishing exact information as to the detrimental effect of impure water.

FRUIT CROPS POOR.

Reports Indicate Only a 50 Per Cent. Crop.

A Toronto despatch says:—Replies received from all parts of the province during the past week in response to enquiries sent out by the horticultural branch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture indicate that the apple crop this year will be much below that of last year, and fully 50 per cent. below the average. The plum crop is a total failure in many districts, especially along the Georgian Bay and in the north, where many of the fruit orchards were killed by the severe weather of last winter. The peach crop is practically a failure, and only now is the effect of the severe weather a few months ago being plainly seen. All the crops that have usually been plentiful, including pears, will be very considerably below the average.

FACING WATER FAMINE.

Big Pump of Montreal Water Works Broken Down.

A Montreal despatch says:—One of the large 10,000,000 gallon pumps at the low-level pumping station has broken down, and unless repairs can be effected within two or three days the city may stand confronted with a water famine.

GOTHAM BABIES DIE.

Doctors Are Much Concerned Over the Mortality.

A despatch from New York says:—Babies are dying by the hundreds in the tenements of New York, despite all the efforts of the health department. For the week ending last Saturday there were 279 more deaths from diarrhoeal diseases than in the corresponding week of the year before, and this increase in infant fatality sent the death rate for the week up to 23.46. On Wednesday about 100 persons were investigating, by the order of the Board of Health, the conditions under which those deaths occurred, the character of the house and general surroundings and the care given to the child during its illness. The entire summer corps of doctors and nurses is concerned with this problem.

BOUGHT 120,000 ACRES.

Toronto Man Purchases Twelve C. P. R. Townships.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—News of the largest land transaction of the season is published here. E. W. Day, of Toronto, has purchased twelve townships of C. P. R. land, some forty miles east of Wetsaskiwin, along the branch railway now being built. One hundred and twenty thousand acres are included in the purchase, and the transaction involves three-quarters of a million dollars.

No. 2. Peas are about steady at 70¢ afloat. Montreal. No. 2 barley 48¢, No. 3 extra 48¢, No. 3 47¢ and No. 2 rye 62¢.

Flour—Official quotations are unchanged at the recent advance, being \$4.60 for strong bakers' and \$4.75 to \$4.90 for patents. Winter wheat patents, \$4.75 to \$4.90; straight rollers, \$4.60 to \$4.70; straight rollers in bags, \$2.20 to \$2.25.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts, \$17 to \$17.50 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15 to \$16; shorts, \$16 to \$17; mouille, \$26 to \$28 per ton as to quality.

Rolled Oats—Considerable price cutting is going on and sales are reported at \$2.15 to \$2.20 per bag and \$4.80 per barrel, this being away below association prices.

Hay—No. 1 at \$9.50 to \$10 per ton on track; No. 2, \$8 to \$9; clover mixed, \$7 to \$7.50, and clover, \$6.50 to \$7.

Beans—Choice prime, \$1.35 to \$1.40 per bushel, \$1.30 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short cut, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$17.50; compound lard, 6¢ to 7¢; Canadian lard, 6¢ to 7¢; kettle rendered, 8¢ to 9¢, according to quality; hams 13¢ to 13½¢; bacon, 18¢ to 14¢; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$8; live hogs, \$5.70 to \$5.80, weighed off the cars.

Cheese—Ontario, 7¢; best Quebec, 7½¢ to 7½¢.

Eggs—Select new laid, 18¢ to 18½¢, and straight gathered candled, 15¢ to 15½¢; No. 2, 12½¢ to 13¢.

Butter—Fancy grades, 17¢ to 18½¢; ordinary finest, 17½¢ to 17½¢; western dairy, 13¢ to 14¢.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, August 2.—Flour—Quiet. Wheat—Easier; No. 1 northern, \$1.07. Corn—Stronger; No. 2 yellow, 56¢. No. 2 corn, 44¢. Oats—Weak; No. 2 white, 45¢; No. 2 mixed, 41¢. Barley—Nominal. Rye—No. 2 in store offered at 73¢. Canal freights—Wheat, 2½¢; corn, 2½¢ to New York.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—Business at the Western Market was moderately active to-day, and values of all lines of cattle held fairly steady. The principal volume of trade was transacted in stockers, feeders, and butchers' cattle, while sheep and lambs sold at fairly steady prices, considering the largeness of the run.

The following were the quotations: Best exporters' sold at \$5 to \$5.30 per cwt.; light exporters', \$4.75 to \$5 per cwt.

Best butchers' sold at \$4.50 to \$4.70; fair to good loads, \$4.25 to \$4.50; medium loads, \$4 to \$4.25; inferior, \$3.50 to \$4; rough cows, \$3 to \$3.50.

Export bulls were worth \$3.75 to \$4.

The following quotations prevailed for feeders and stockers:—Short-keep feeders, 1,200 lbs., \$4.75 to \$4.90; feeders, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.50 to \$4.75; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4; stock calves, 400 to 700 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.75 for choice, and \$2.75 to \$3 for common.

Trade in sheep was active, at the following figures:—Export ewes, \$3.65 to \$3.75; bucks, \$2.75 to \$3; culls, \$2 to \$3 each; lambs, \$2.50 to \$4.25 each, and 5 to 6c per lb.

Calves sold at 4 to 5c per lb. and \$2 to \$10 each.

Milch cows were quoted at \$30 to \$50 each.

The prices of hogs were unchanged. We quote:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs., \$5.40; fats and lights, \$5.15 per cwt.

A complete rupture of diplomatic relations between France and the Vatican is probable.

Venezuelan troops seized the properties of the New York Asphalt Company at Guanaco to satisfy a demand for alleged aid to a revolutionary movement.

encouraging improvement in the breed of live stock, particularly of horses and cattle, in that country. An outline of the Irish system may be of interest to Canadian horsemen, who have for some time been discussing the problem of obtaining for service throughout the country a sufficient number of sound, well-bred stallions of the most profitable types.

In formulating their live stock schemes, the Department's main object was to promote improvement in the breeds of the country by encouraging private enterprise in the breeding of pure-bred animals, and in the introduction of new sires, and to do this in such a way that the accompanying advantages should be principally secured for the smaller farmers. Since interests of national importance were at stake—such, for example, as the maintenance of the high reputation of Irish horses, the improvement of the feeding qualities of the store cattle, and the milking properties of dairy cows—and as these interests required that the stock of the country should be considered as a whole, and should not, in public schemes for its improvement, be attacked by the introduction of strains likely to have injurious general effects on the national breeds, it was necessary that these schemes should contain certain principles of uniform application to the whole country. It was, therefore, necessary that the live stock schemes should emanate from

THE CENTRAL AUTHORITY.

while, in particulars other than their national features, they might be modified in accordance with local opinions and circumstances. In order to have the assistance of the most representative expert opinion in Ireland in the formulation of these schemes, the Government appointed two special advisory committees—one for horses, and the other for cattle, sheep and swine.

The horse breeding scheme, as outlined by the advisory committee and approved by the Agricultural Board, provided for the registration of suitable and sound thoroughbred and agricultural sires, and the selection of a number of the best brood mares in each county to be served by these sires. The owner of a registered stallion is entitled, under the scheme, to a fee of £3 for each selected mare put to his stallion. The mares selected were the property of persons deriving their means of living from farming, whose valuation did not exceed in the poorer counties £150 and in the more wealthy counties £200.

The first year 410 stallions were offered for registration, of which 298 were thoroughbred and 112 of the agricultural type. From the first it was deemed advisable to spare no pains in making a searching examination of the stallions offered for registration, and, accordingly, before any of the stallions offered under the scheme were accepted, the Department's inspectors had to certify, (1) as to suitability, and (2) as to the soundness of the animal. A register was published in March, 1901, which contained the names and pedigrees of 97 thoroughbred and 31 agricultural stallions that had been accepted. Upwards of 1,800 free nomination tickets of £3 each were offered at 150 shows of mares held during March and April, and nearly 1,700 of these tickets were issued.

In addition to subsidizing stallions by means of £3 nominations to mares, the Department offered in a few counties, where there was an insufficient number of stallions for the purpose of the scheme, premiums varying

FROM £50 TO £100.

In order to encourage farmers of small means to provide themselves with a registered stallion, a sum of money was allotted by the Depart-

ment to encourage improvement in the breed of live stock, particularly of horses and cattle, in that country. An outline of the Irish system may be of interest to Canadian horsemen, who have for some time been discussing the problem of obtaining for service throughout the country a sufficient number of sound, well-bred stallions of the most profitable types.

FOUR MEET DEATH.

Two Sisters, Brother and Friend Swept Away.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—A sad drowning fatality occurred at MacLeod on Tuesday night, when two sisters, Nellie and Katie Higgins, aged 20 and 26 respectively, their brother Eddie, aged six, and their girl friend, Mary Robinson, aged 21, all met their death while attempting to ford the Old Man River. The current, swollen by heavy rains, was too strong for them and they were swept down stream, disappearing from sight before help could arrive. Two bodies, those of Nellie and Katie Higgins, have been recovered, and search parties are actively engaged looking for the other two. John Stewart, 16 years old, son of A. Stewart, a retired merchant, of Rainy River, Ont., was drowned on Wednesday while bathing in the river. The boy could not swim.

FROM CHINA'S EMPRESS.

Money Gift Toward Building a Medical College.

The correspondent of the London Times at Peking says:—For the first time since she was responsible for the government of China the dowager Empress has publicly recognized the medical work of the Protestant missions. Recently the London Mission the American Board of Missions and the American Presbyterian mission agreed to found jointly a college where modern medicine and surgery could be taught to medical missionaries of these three bodies. In accordance with the scheme a medical college is now under construction, the entire cost of the building and equipment being undertaken by the London Mission alone. Students will undergo five years' training and at the end of the course a diploma will be granted. The training will be regardless of creed, but the bulk of the students will at first, naturally, be Christians. The cost of the building and equipment is estimated at £10,000. Towards this the dowager-Empress has contributed 10,000 taels. Subscriptions are now being sought from high Chinese officials, who are expected to follow the example of the Empress.

EXPORTS OF CATTLE.

Increase Over Years in Which Same Conditions Prevailed.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Geo. H. Pope, Government cattle inspector, makes the following statement:—"The cattle shipments up to the end of July this year show a substantial increase over the past years in which the conditions were the same as this year. Of course they are below those of last year, when the port benefited by the embargo placed on the ports of Boston and Portland."

During the month of July "the shipments totalled 17,703 cattle, 6,977 sheep, and 19 horses, and the shipments from the beginning of the season to the end of July were 48,591 cattle, 11,198 sheep, and 151 horses." With the exception of last year, the highest total reached in the same period was 29,112. The shipments are a little later this year than usual.

CLEARING OUT BOYS' SUITS.

We will sell the balance of our Boys' Suits at 20 per cent discount during August. This is done to make room for fall clothing which will arrive soon.

\$2 50 Suits for	\$2 00
3 00 Suits for	2 40
3 50 Suits for	2 80
4 00 Suits for	3 20
5 00 Suits for	4 00
6 00 Suits for	4 80
7 00 Suits for	5 60

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class. Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain
purchased at the
Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,
from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES, HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently. Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, AUG. 31st.

Hoes, weathers, scythes, rakes and all kinds of forks cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers. The only triple motion freezers made. BOYLE & SON sell them.

FIFTY CENTS ON THE \$.

We have just purchased the McRossie Shoe Stock at 50c on the \$, which we put on sale in our new store. This is one of the biggest shoe sales we have had in months.

- 1 Lot of Ladies' Low Shoes, pointed toes,
Sale price - - - - 50c.
- 1 Lot of Ladies' Lace and Button Boots,
pointed toes. Sale price - - 75c.
- 1 Lot Men's Lace Boots, pointed toes,
Sale Price - - - - 75c.
- 1 Lot of Men's Lace and Gaiter Boots,
good suitable shapes. Sale price \$1.00
- 1 Lot of Girl's Lace Boots and Shoes.
Sale price - - - - 50c.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE Napanee, Belleville,
HOUSES, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,
And some new laid Eggs.

Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

RICHMOND ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the By-Law for the opening of the Road allowance, between lots 12 and 13 in the 1st concession of Richmond running from the Deseronto Road to the Napanee River was read for the first time on July 4th, 1904 and it will receive its second reading on August 1st, 1904, and all persons interested are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly. A. WINTERS,

Tp. Clerk.

Selby, July 11th, 1904. Selby, Ont.

BOTH BY-LAWS CARRIED.

Monday the ratepayers of Trenton carried two by-laws by large majorities. The one to provide for a loan of \$20,000 to the Ontario Electric Railway received 339 for, 74 against, and the one granting exemption from taxation for a period of ten years to the Apple and Produce Cold Storage and Forwarding Company, Limited, received 362 for, and 49 against. It will thus be seen that the citizens entitled to vote upon these by-laws were almost unanimous in carrying them, and it is believed that the town will benefit in many ways in consequence of their approval of the by-laws.

Buy your canned and bottled goods cheese, honey, and biscuits for picnics and camping at GREY LION GROCERY.

NEWBURGH.

The lawn social in aid of the public library was a great success. The high school grounds proved an ideal spot on an ideal evening and the programme was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Ice

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

House to Let.

A new frame house on West street, 10 rooms with bath and hot and cold water. All modern conveniences. Good well at door. Apply to J. H. CLAPP.

28. c.

Ottawa Excursion.

In another column appears the advt. of a very attractive excursion viz, that by the Steamer "Aletha" to Montreal, Ottawa and return all by daylight, shooting the rapids, navigating the Ottawa River and returning via the Picturesque Rideau—a good outing trip.

Kingston Horse in Race.

At Canton, N. Y., last week, Sphinx H., owned by Chief Baile, of Kingston, was given a mark of 2 163. It took seven heats to decide the race and the Kingston animal was defeated by Dennis Lake's Maud Wilkes of Napanee. Both drivers were changed for the last heat.

HOGS WANTED

The Undersigned will pay the highest market price for good merchantable hogs delivered at the Grand Trunk yards here. Will ship on Thursday next the 11 August. J. H. HALL.

GOOD COAL.

I have a full stock of anthracite, steam and blacksmith coal. I guarantee the quality of the coal I sell this season.

Purchase and settle for your supply before 1st September and get advantage of cheap rate.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

Help Your town.

It is a mistake to think that all the responsibility for making a municipality prosperous rests upon the seven men who are elected from year to year and are called the council. If every man who owns property, who earns his livelihood or is otherwise interested in the town would do something, more would be accomplished. Be above petty local jealousies and above all, don't carp at everything and anything the council may undertake. Every householder can make the town more attractive by keeping his premises in apple pie order and grass and

The Quality Of Material or Workmanship

In our most moderate priced
garments

Cannot be Improved

for we use THE BEST only.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Coal \$6.75.

J. R. Dafoe wishes to advise his customers and the public generally that he will continue to sell for cash, his choice Anthracite coal for \$6.75, to Sept 1st. The price will then advance to \$7.00 per ton. This will afford ample time to all who desire to secure their winter's supply at the lowest price. Your patronage solicited.

33f

J. R. DAFOE

Close's Mills will be closed for repairs until Saturday Aug 13th.

Employee's Excursion.

The annual outing of the Bay of Quinte Railway Employees' Mutual Aid Association through the 1000 Islands on Thursday of last week was exceedingly well patronized considering the very unfavorable weather of the early morning. The trip was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

Excursion to Ottawa.

The Odfellows' excursion to Ottawa on the 17th of August promises to eclipse anything in former years. Last year they had something like 700 passengers, but it is expected this year the number will be greater. Special G. T. R. and C. P. R. trains and the price only \$2.00. If you intend going see large bills for particulars.

CORNS HURT.

stop the hurt and cure the corn with
CORN-OFF

You use it three days, by which time all ordinary corns are ready to leave.

Some old settlers take more treatment, but there's not one but that can be cured. Corn-off is safe and painless. 15 Cents.

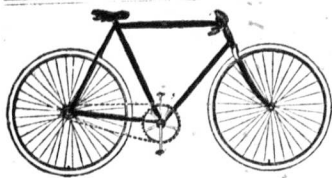
at The Red Cross Drug Store

T. B. WALLACE, Phm, B.

Family Reunion.

Thursday, July 28th, a happy family reunion took place at "The Elms," Hay Bay, the home of Mr. Ephraim Wagar, who is now in his 90th year. Four generations were represented in the gathering and a most enjoyable time was the outcome. Lunch and dinner were served on the lawn. Among those present were: Old Mr. Ephraim Wagar; Mr. Lester Wagar, Napanee, and Dr. Wagar, Bijou Hill; the oldest and youngest sons; E. A. Wagar, Napanee, son of Lester Wagar, and Miss Aylife Wagar, daughter of Dr. Wagar, the oldest and youngest grand-children; Miss Stella, daughter of E. A. Wagar, and Miss Nellie, daughter of Johnston Wagar, South Napanee, the oldest and youngest Wagar great-grand-children. Altogether there were twenty-six present at the gathering, among them being Mr. Michael

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers.
The only true motion freezers made.
BOYLE & SON sell them.



A Canadian Bicycle

Is the One to Buy!

The many reasons for this will be plainly evident when you get it and ride it.
Nothing complicated about it—built of the most durable materials obtainable and carefully constructed.

It's Certain to Give You Satisfaction

Manufactured by
W. J. NORMILE,
NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

Also 100 Second-Hand Wheels ranging in price from \$5.00 up.

At The Plaza
BARBER SHOP and CIGAR STORE.

Your Custom Solicited.
Tel. 89. **A. WILLIS.**

We are Giving Just Now Special Value in

Men's Shirts

25 per cent. to 35 per cent. below regular prices.

Are You in Need of Any?

May as well have the benefit.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

NEWBURGH.

The lawn social in aid of the public library was a great success. The high school grounds proved an ideal spot on an ideal evening and the programme was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Ice cream and cake were served to all. The Yarker brass band and Mr. Barrett's gramophone furnished music during the evening. W. E. and F. D. Moore, P. D. and J. E. Shorey furnished two quartettes which were thoroughly enjoyed. The Misses Nesbitt rendered an instrumental duet. Robert Longmore, Camden East, being called on for a speech, said he was reminded of a man who never let anyone know what his speeches were until he gave them. He prepared a nice little speech for a certain occasion, but by the time he was called on for it, he had forgotten all he had prepared. Getting on the platform, he said: "Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, I prepared a nice little speech for tonight which was known only to the Lord and myself, but since coming up on the train, I have forgotten what I was going to say and now the Lord only knows." He told a couple of anecdotes and recited a little poem about a boy and a bent pin. Rev. Mr. Mears addressed the gathering at some length, on books and their value. The proceeds were \$39.39.

C. W. Thomson, Toronto, spent Sunday with his family here.

Thirty-one from Newburgh took in the employees' excursion to the islands.

Mrs. P. D. Shorey and children, returned home after a two weeks' visit at her home in Canifton.

Matthew Kerr, Toronto, is renewing old acquaintances in town.

Sixteen from Newburgh, took in Rev. Stratton's excursion to the islands on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Thomson, Rev. and Mrs. Mears' Miss Knapp and Miss Hooper spent Monday at Beeman's camp at Beaver Lake.

Miss Ella Chant has returned home after an extended visit at Rev. C. L. Thomson's, Exboro.

W. P. Deroche and H. M. P. Deroche spent Tuesday evening at John Shorey's.

Miss Hughes left for her home in Detroit on Friday, after a two weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Samuel Keller.

Quarterly meeting will be held in the Methodist church next Sunday morning, at 10.30. There will be no service in the evening.

Miss Lizzie Beck, Toronto, spent Sunday at her home here.

A young daughter arrived at Fred Hill's Monday.

Charles Welbanks has been elected delegate to the high court of Eastern Ontario I.O.F. which meets at Peterboro on August 17th. He goes as delegate from Court Newburgh, No. 517.

Lorne Ryan arrived home on Monday after two months travel in Europe.

Mrs. Bert Benn, Hay Bay, Mrs. Bitts, Warner, N.Y., and John Benn, of Richmond, spent last evening at John Shorey's.

A couple of sports, with a speedy horse and rubber-tired vehicle, gave an exhibition of fast driving last evening. Later in the evening another pair tried the same game. It seems too bad that there is no one to interfere. It is a dangerous pastime and serious would be the results should anyone be struck.

Last evening a number of men were collected at a certain point on Main street and at times the swearing of a few was audible to all passers by. Such language is offensive to everyone and people make themselves doubly conspicuous and obnoxious when they use such on Main street. It is to be hoped that the offenders will be more guarded in future.

Mrs. Frame's sister arrived from Toronto yesterday for a visit.

Howard Nesbitt left for Toronto to resume his dental studies. He will stop off at Peterboro for a few days.

Hub McKim left for a week's fishing at Twelve O'Clock Point.

C. H. Finkle and wife left last evening for Ryan's camp, Sydenham.

Mrs. George Parker, Toronto, arrived on Tuesday for a visit with her uncle, T. D. Soriver.

Clara's Mills will be closed for repairs until Saturday Aug. 13 h.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*
The Med You Have Always Bought

the town would do something, more would be accomplished. Be above petty local jealousies and above all, don't carp at everything and anything the council may undertake. Every householder can make the town more attractive by keeping his premises in apple pie order and grass and weeds cut in front of the property he occupies. The reason some towns without any manufacturing industries or natural advantages for trade grows faster than other places with greater advantages is because the inhabitants pull together and take a pride in beautifying their homes and streets. Who would not rather settle in a thrifty looking tidy town than in one where there is a tangle of weeds and grass on the street sides, and the residences are ill-kept and untidy.

Paints, oils, and glass guaranteed best brands. **MADOLE & WILSON.**

The half holiday excursion Wednesday afternoon to Picton was a success. The weather was beautiful and about two hundred people availed themselves of the opportunity of an enjoyable sail.

WEDDING PRESENTS

In Sterling Silver and Fancy and Useful China and Silver Platedware.

Jasper Wedgwood and Limoges China just in.

You must wear lots of jewellery to a wedding so be ready by selecting something in a good Chain, Pearl Necklace, handsome Bracelet or Brooch, or last but not least, a beautiful ring.

No trouble to show our Goods.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Alynn Wagar, daughter of E. A. Wagar, the oldest and youngest grand-children; Miss Stella, daughter of E. A. Wagar, and Miss Nellie, daughter of Johnston Wagar, South Napanee, the oldest and youngest Wagar great-grand-children. Altogether there were twenty-six present at the gathering, among them being Mr. Michael Wagar, wife and children, who reside with old Mr. Wagar.

E. Loyst wholesale and retail 200 tons Ontario Bran at \$17.00 per ton. 100 tons Ontario Shorts at \$21.30 per ton. 20 tons corn and oat at \$21.00 per ton, 50 tons of good flour at lowest price, whole grain ground feed of all kinds. 200 lb sack at 80c, fine salt bbl and bag, coal oil, pressed hay, groceries, lumber and shingles, edgings. Lowest price to all.

20 Cents

For 1 lb. Tin Cans

BERGER'S ENGLISH PARIS GREEN.

—at—

The Red Cross Drug Store

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

Heard with Pleasure.

In St. Andrew's church, on Sunday morning two very fine solos were sung by Mrs. (Capt) Twining, formerly well known in Kingston musical circles, Mrs. Twining's beautiful mezzo-soprano voice has lost none of its strength nor sweetness and her many friends were delighted to have an opportunity of hearing her again. Her first solo, "There are Ninety and Nine," was sung after the first scripture lesson and during the offertory she rendered "A Song of Trust, both being in excellent voice.—Kingston Whig.

Firemen's Demonstration.

Next Wednesday is the date of the Firemen's Grand Demonstration and Band Tournament. The framework for the large arches have already been built, and some of them have been placed in position. The town will be beautifully decorated with bunting, banners etc., and no doubt the town will be filled with the largest crowd which ever visited here. Large excursions are being run to Napanee from all surrounding cities and towns. The programme of sports is extra large, and everything possible is being done for the comfort and amusement of the visitors. The Street Parade which starts from the market square will be well worth coming a good distance to see. Small bills are being distributed throughout the country and all the surrounding cities and towns. See bills for full particulars.

A few hammocks left to be sold cheap.
BOYLE & SON.

YOUR OLD FLOOR

CAN BE MADE TO LOOK LIKE

—NEW—

We will tell you how and show you samples at

The Red Cross Drug Store.

We are
Headquarters For
Hardwood Floor Finishes,
Fillers and Varnishes.

ASK US ABOUT
The Gates' Treatment for Floors.

T. B. WALLACE.

Farmers.
Try our steam coal for threshing.
F. E. VANLUVEN

Binder Twine.
Plymouth special Blue Ribbon, Redtop, and Gold medal. Prices right.
MADOLE & WILSON

Decoration Day.
Wednesday afternoon, August 24th has been chosen by the Oddfellows of Napanee when they will decorate the graves of their deceased brethren.

Picnic.
The annual Harvest Home Picnic under the auspices of St. John's Church, Selby will be held on Wednesday August 24th in Mr. M. Carscallen's grove.
Special efforts are being made to have a better picnic this year than ever before. Programme of sports—baseball match, foot races etc, etc.
Large platforms and good music for those who wish to dance.

Balloon Ascension.
The balloon ascension advertising "Sweet Caporal" cigarettes was an attraction at the park Wednesday evening. The daring aeronaut sailed over the town and alighted with his parachute in a yard near the Western Methodist Church. The balloon alighted in the middle of the street three blocks further east. Quite a large crowd witnessed the ascent.

Paris Green, guaranteed strictly pure 20c lb. at
WALE'S GREY LION

Yacht Races.
Yacht Races were held at Massasauga Park near Belleville Tuesday afternoon. They were in connection with the Belleville Grand Trunk Employees picnic. The course was a triangular one, and covered a distance of about five mile. Mr. Frank Maracle's yacht, Arrow, from Napanee, was successful in landing the first prize, a beautiful souvenir cup. Some five or six yachts made a start but only two finished. The start was made at 2.03-30. Time for first round 2.30-30, and the second at 3.26 15. The Yoda, a yacht owned in Belleville furnished a good second. It was a good race and Mr. Maracle was agreeably surprised coming out ahead, as he only entered the race for the sport, and had no idea of winning.

Machine Oil, paris green binder twine.
BOYLE & SON,

Cricket Match.
Tuesday the Colborne Cricket Club visited Napanee and played a match with the Napanee team. The visitors were the victors by a score of one run and three wickets. Our team put up a strong game considering the fact that they have not been on the field in practice for nearly a year and a half, but notwithstanding they feel confident that they could have won barring accidents. Dr. Leonard was ill during nearly the whole game, and F. R. Maybee was prostrated during the second innings. The team feels justly proud over the defence put up against such a strong team as Colborne. The following is the score:

NAPANEE—1st INNINGS.	
C. Maybee, b Waller.....	1
Dr. Leonard, c Robertson.....	12
W. Daly, c Coxall.....	4
C. Trimble, c McLennan.....	7
C. I. Maybee, b Waller.....	0
C. Walters, run out.....	1
F. Maybee, c Coxall.....	0
Leo Trimble, b Cartis.....	2
C. Walters, c Robertson.....	1
J. Ham, not out.....	0
H. Daly, b Waller.....	0
Byes.....	m 2
Leg Byes.....	2
Wide Balls.....	2
	34

NAPANEE—2nd INNINGS.	
G. Maybee, c Griffiths.....	8
Dr. Leonard, c Strong.....	0
W. Daly, c Strong.....	1
C. Trimble, b Cartis.....	7
C. I. Maybee, b Griffiths.....	11
C. Walters, c Griffiths.....	0
F. Maybee, run out.....	4
Leo Trimble, c Bennett.....	4
E. Walters, c Griffiths.....	0
J. Ham, c McLennan.....	2

MADILL BROS.

Still Hammering Away at Muslin Prices.

25c. Irish Dimities.	20c. Voiles.	15c. Etamines.
25c. French Organdies	20c. Muslins.	12½c. Chambrays.
25c. Brocades.	15c. American Fancies	10c. Gingham.

ALL REDUCED TO 12 1-2c. 9c. and 7 1-2c.

This coming week marks the closing days of the Greatest Value Giving Sales of the season. That the low prices on the most desirable lines of **HOT WEATHER GOODS** has created a sensation among the ladies of Napanee and surrounding country has been amply attested by the crowds in daily attendance. No wonder, such beautiful, light, soft airy creations, so suggestive of cool breezes and the ripple of running waters. The very thought of muslin is refreshing these hot days. All these summer wash goods have been marked at exceedingly low prices—prices far below their actual values.

Ladies' Whitewear Reductions.

LADIES' CORSET COVERS fine cotton, Neck and Sleeves trimmed with torchon lace, sizes 32 to 40—sale price.....**23c.**

LADIES' DRAWERS fine cotton, made with deep muslin frill and edged with torchon lace, reduced to....**33c.**

LADIES' SKIRTS fine cotton, made with frill and finished with hem and tucks, reduced to.....**30c.**

LADIES' GOWNS fine cotton, V shaped and tucked yoke. Neck and Sleeves trimmed with frills, reduced to.....**40c.**

CLEARING THE SUMMER PARASOLS AT 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

15 only in fancy silk mixtures, some very pretty shadings, regular prices were \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50 3.00 and 3.75, all subject to a discount of 25 per cent to clear.

PRINT WRPPERS.

A few odd lines left. These are made with full fronts, belt all around waist some frilled and others plain. In dark shades, the regular price was \$1.00 each.

Next Week 75c.

A Shirt Waist Clear Up.

We want them out before the passing of the hot weather. All ladies white waists clearing at **COST PRICES.**

Not many of them left. Well worth the trouble to see if your size is here.

Summer Dress Fabrics.

2 pieces left, in pretty two and three toned effects. These two lines were left over from our last dress goodssale. Regular price was 50c. to clear 25c.

FRIDAY, REMNANT SALE DAY.

Clearing out of Wash Goods Remnants. These are **Prints, Gingham, white and colored Muslins, Suitings, Sateens Linings, etc.,** in lengths of 1 yard to 12 yards.

Calendric Values in Self Lockets

Longer than the other

C. Trimble, b. Curtis	7
C. I. Maybee, b. Griffiths	11
C. Walters, b. Griffiths	0
F. Maybee, run out	4
Leo Trimble, c. Bennett	4
E. Walters, c. Griffiths	0
J. Ham, c. McLennan	2
H. Daly	1
No Balls	1

CLIBBENE—1st INNINGS.	
Dr. Robertson, b. F. Maybee	1
R. Humphries, c. C. Maybee	0
W. Southan, b. F. Maybee	12
A. McLennan, b. F. Maybee	0
J. S. Yeomans, c. F. Maybee	0
W. S. Waller, b. C. Trimble	0
F. Strong, b. F. Maybee	6
F. Griffiths, b. C. Maybee	2
H. Curtis, run out	12
C. P. Brown, b. C. Maybee	7
R. Coxall	0
Byes	2
Leg Bye	1
Wide Ball	1
No Balls	2

CLIBBENE—2nd INNINGS.	
R. Coxall, c. Ham	0
J. S. Yeomans, c. H. Daly	1
H. Curtis, b. F. Maybee	0
Dr. Robertson, c. G. Maybee	3
F. Strong, c. C. Maybee	0
R. Humphries, c. W. Daly	2
W. Southan, b. C. Maybee	11
F. Griffiths, b. C. Maybee	2
C. P. Brown, not out	4
W. S. Waller, not out	1
A. McLennan, did not bat	0
Byes	2
Leg Byes	1
No Balls	1

Iron.
Steel all sizes, shoes, horse nails, toe
caulks, bolts all sizes and malleables, cheap
at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Thomas Muesel was found dead in a
hotel stable at Merrickville.
Mayor Madole has officially proclaimed
August 17th as Civic Holiday.

Robert Lee was fatally injured while
firing a shot in Michel Mine near Fernie.

McIntosh Bros. are this week moving
into the store lately vacated by J. J. Haines.

Britain protested to Russia against the
latter declaring foodstuff to be contraband.

Dr. Lake, Specialist, of Kingston, will
not visit Napanee again till August 31st,
Campbell House.

Forty-six of a band of 60 revolutionists
were killed by Turkish troops in the vilayet
of Erzerum, Armenia.

The Ogilvie Milling Company have an-
nounced an advance of 20 cents a barrel
on all grades of flour.

Panama has formally protested to Wash-
ington against the proposal of the commis-
sion to establish custom houses in the
canal zone.

The Steamer Aletha brought another
large excursion from Belleville to Napanee,
Saturday evening. These excursions seem
to be popular.

At Watertown, N.Y., George C. Ceigler,
aged twenty years, son of George Ceigler,
died on Friday after a short illness. He
was born in Deseronto.

The C.M.B.A. excursion to Massena-
Park and Belleville, Wednesday, was well
attended the steamer Ella Ross being
crowded to the full carrying capacity.

Now that the corporation of Kingston
have possession of the light and power
plant the question of supplying power for
running Sunday street cars comes up in a
new form.

By-laws to provide \$20,000 to purchase
bonds of the Ontario Electric Railway and
to grant exemption from taxation to the
Apple & Produce Cold-storage & Forward-
ing Company were carried at Trenton.

Tweed News—Miss Hogan, of Bogart,
has returned after spending two weeks at
St. Anne's, Quebec and Montreal. She re-
ports numerous remarkable cures at the
shrine of St. Anne. Among the number
was that of a lad named Walsh, of Tam-
worth, who had been suffering with an af-
fliction in his speech.

Sealers all sizes sold cheap at
WALES GREY LION GROCERY.

Ginghams, white and colored muslins, suitings, satens
Linings, etc., in lengths of 1 yard to 12 yards.

Splendid Values in Golf Jackets.

WOMEN'S GOLF JACKETS in Black
Cardinal, Navy and White, with deep roll
collar and finished with bright buttons
each.....**\$1.50**

WOMEN'S GOLF WAISTS in plain
and fancy colors with high and roll
collars, finished with gold buttons and
new sleeves each.....**\$2.00.**

Japanese Matting Reduced.

5 Rolls of Japanese matting, best
quality. A fine close weave on a cord
warp. Splendid designs with pretty
colorings, red, blues, greens and tans.
Regular price 30c. and 35c. to clear
at.....**25c.**

FIREMEN'S DEMONSTRATION AND BAND TOURNAMENT, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10th.

10 Bands in Attendance 10.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

GRAND EXCURSION !

—to—

Montreal & Ottawa

"All by Daylight"

PER STEAMER "ALETHA,"

Which has been overhauled and re-
modelled and upper cabin comfortably
refitted for this trip with easy chairs, sofas,
cozy corners, etc., etc.

Going Thursday, Aug. 11th,
Returning Tues., Aug. 16th.

From Belleville and Bay of Quinte Ports
via the St. Lawrence River (running the
rapids), Ottawa river and Rideau River and
Canal route.

Six Days—\$14.00

Which include meals on board boat and
hotel accommodation over night at Brock-
ville, Montreal, Ottawa, (2 nights) and
Smith's Falls.

Giving one day in Montreal and one day
[Sunday] in Ottawa.

Tickets limited to 100 and can be reserv-
ed on receipt of \$3.00 deposit.

Boats leave Deseronto at 10 a. m. on 11th.
Return tickets from Napanee to Deser-
onto will be furnished by undersigned.

For particulars and reservations apply to
**W. J. MAGRATH, or REV. R. H.
LEITCH, Belleville, Ont.**

Screen doors and windows, handsome
designs. **MADOLE & WILSON.**

East End Barber Shop

is the best place in town for a first-class
shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also
carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes.
We aim to please our customers. Give us
a call. **J. N. OGDON, Prop.**

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Something to Interest the Ladies.

We have received this week direct from
Armor & Co. a full line of their celebrated
Canned and Potted meats all of the Choic-
est brands and much too numerous to
itemise. Just the thing for picnicking and
camping.

THE COXALL CO.

BOOTS AND SPURS.

Quaint Account of Hungarian Cav-
alry in Olden Days.

A contemporary manuscript account
of the diet of Ratibson, held in 1630 by
the Emperor Ferdinand II, on the oc-
casion of the landing of Gustavus
Adolphus of Sweden in Germany, men-
tions as a remarkable fact that the
Hungarian cavalry who rode through
the streets to the ceremonial wore their
spurs on their boot soles.

It is difficult to credit that these
spurs were fixed on the flat of the boot,
for thus shod the horsemen could nei-
ther walk nor stand, especially when
the large size of the spurs worn at the
period is considered. Probably the
writer intended to indicate that in-
stead of being fastened to the heel in
the usual fashion they were made to
project from the fore part of the mili-
tary boot, which is a portion of the
sole.

Frederick von Raumer, who quotes
this in his "History of the Sixteenth
and Seventeenth Centuries, Illustrated
by Original Documents," passes the
matter over without comment. The
same manuscript adds that the Hunga-
rian horses had their manes, tails and
feet painted red.

Windmills.

"I never knew till now why this was
such a windy country," said the bright
little girl traveling through Illinois.

"And have you discovered why?"
asked her father.

"Of course. See all the windmills on
these farms we're passing."

His Method.

Mrs. Newpop—Why don't you stop
whipping the child? You make it hol-
ler. Mr. Newpop—I'm licking it to
make it stop hollering.

Cause For Sorrow.

Brown—Crocker's down with brain fe-
ver. The doctor says if he recovers his
mind will be a blank. Green—I'm sor-
ry to hear that. He owes me \$10.

That they are slippers few are willing
to deny; that they are slippers few are
ready to admit.

Baskets covered, suitable for lunches or
market, clothes baskets, hampers, at
BOYLE & SON.

Agreement.

We the undersigned merchants of the
town of Napanee, representing the
different branches of business, do hereby
agree to close our respective places of
business, every Wednesday afternoon at
12.30, during the month of July, and the
3rd and 17th of August. The said stores
to remain closed from 12.30 until balance
of day.

Wilson Bros.
McRossie Shoe Co.
J. J. Haines.
The Robinson Co.
Madill Bros.
The Hardy Dry Goods Co.
J. L. Boyes (store).
C. A. Graham & Co.
D. J. Hogan & Son.
M. McLeod.
Mrs. C. A. Perry.
M. J. Ross.
Doxsee & Co.
Smith & Bro.
F. Chinnick.
McIntosh Bros.
Alice Wilson.

"JUST WHAT"

That is the Question.

Weddings are now the order of the
day, and what to select for your gift
is the question.

Now be wise and call at Smiths'
Jewellery Store, there you will see big
value for the money you wish to
spend in an up-to-date article.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,
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